ROCKY LANE'S BLACK JACK
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ROCKY LANE'S
BLACK JACK
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MARCH
15¢
A CHARLTON PUBLICATION
68
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PAGES
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DOUBLE
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"Trainer of The Champions"

MY GUARANTEE! Use my system for training and you will gain twice as much muscle and triple your power in less than **Half The Time** it would take if you followed any other method

"MR. AMERICA" "MR. UNIVERSE"

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IN half the time, with twice the ease, in the privacy of your own room, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE, slap inches of steel muscles to your pipe-stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add Jet-Charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also . . . help build "inner strength" that will give you that virile look, that women admire and men envy. Here's what I did for Clancy Ross, one of the many thousands of weaklings I turned into He-Men.

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IS THE KEY TO STRENGTH! MAKE YOUR FIRST HE-MAN DECISION TO-DAY! Rush in this coupon for your free trial course. You have nothing to lose but your weakness.

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LET ME PROVE TO YOU, AT MY OWN EXPENSE, EVERYTHING I SAY CAN BE DONE!

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JOE WEIDER **Dept. CH-12**
801 Palisade Avenue, Union City, N. J.

Shoot the works, Joe! Rush me my **FREE** INTRODUCTORY POWER-PACKED, MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE. (I enclose only 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing.) I am under no obligation.

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ROCKY LANE'S BLACK JACK Volume 2, Number 22 MARCH

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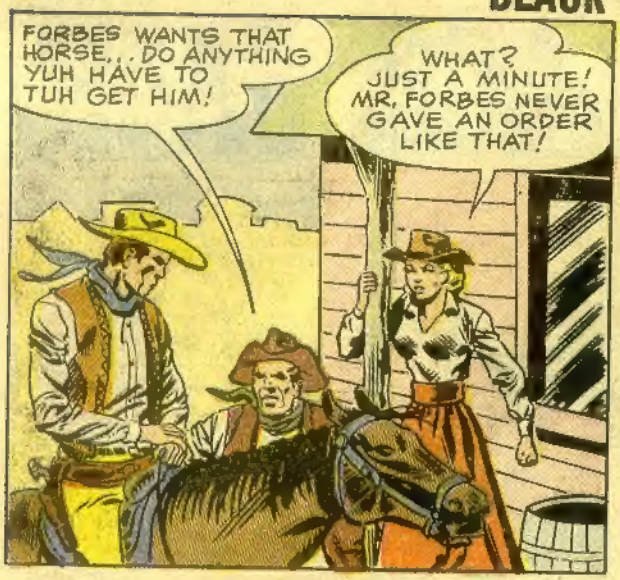
(Printed in

ROCKY LANE'S
BLACK JACK
DANGEROUS OUTLAW--
$5000 REWARD!
CASEY FORBES OFFERED THE REWARD... AND HE PUT IT IN HEADLINES IN HIS PAPER EVERY DAY! HE WANTED REVENGE AND HE DIDN'T CARE WHAT IT COST HIM TO GET IT! FOR, A WEEK EARLIER, BLACKJACK HAD WOUNDED HIS PRIDE--AND BANKROLL--IN A BATTLE IN FORBES' NEARBY RANCH!
STOP HIM! HE'S TRYING TO KILL ME!
YOU STOP 'IM, BOSS! YOU BRAGGED YUH COULD TAME BLACKJACK, NOT US!
IOKIC AND RAPAN
3173
I'LL HUNT YOU DOWN, YOU BRUTE! AND I'LL TAME YOU!
FORBES HAD TWO DOZEN MEN ON HIS PAYROLL... ALL OF THEM HARD-CASES WHO WERE PAID WELL TO DO FORBES' BIDDING!
RUN HIM DOWN, GET THAT STALLION! YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE GENTLE, CHINOOK!

BLACK JACK


FORBES WANTS THAT HORSE... DO ANYTHING YUH HAVE TO TUH GET HIM!
WHAT? JUST A MINUTE! MR. FORBES NEVER GAVE AN ORDER LIKE THAT!

DON'T INTERFERE, LADY! YUH MAY BE PART OWNER IN HIS PAPER BUT YUH DON'T KNOW THE BOSS!

CHINOOK WAS A HARD MAN... AND HE KNEW HOW TO FOLLOW ORDERS! ONE OF HIS MEN TRAILED BLACKJACK TO A RANCH IN THE HILLS!
HE'S OVER THERE, CHINOOK! THE RANCHER FED HIM AND HID HIM IN THE BARN!
CARNEY KNOWS MR. FORBES WANTS THAT BRUTE! WE'LL TALK TUH THAT GUY!

BLACKJACK? NAH, HE'S NOT AROUND HERE!
WE GAVE YUH YORE CHANCE, CARNEY!

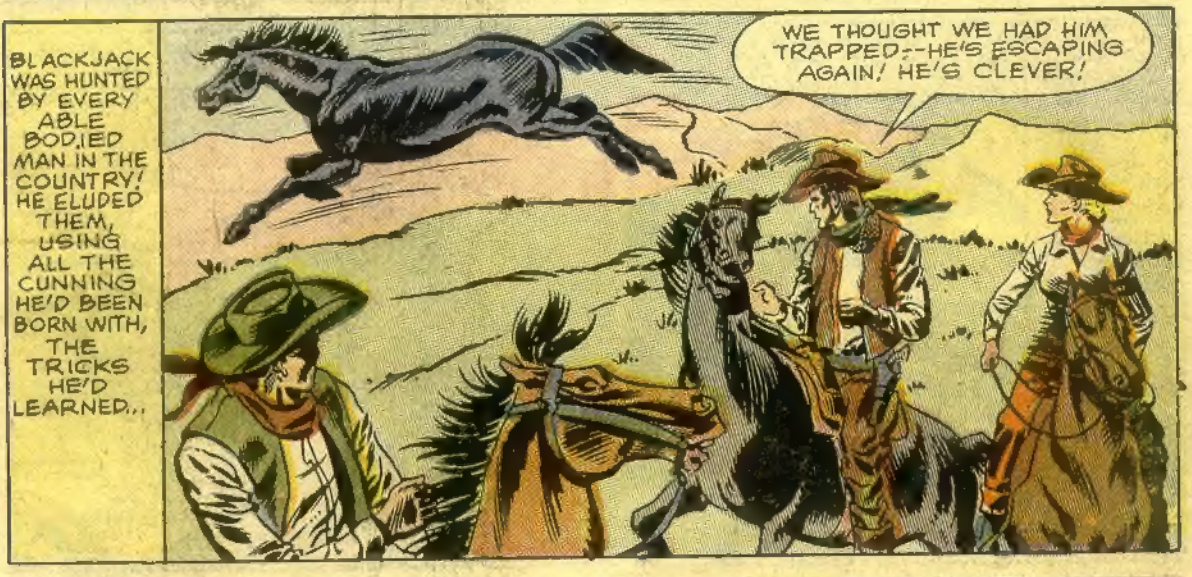
WHERE'S THE HORSE, CARNEY?
LOOK OUT!

BLACK JACK

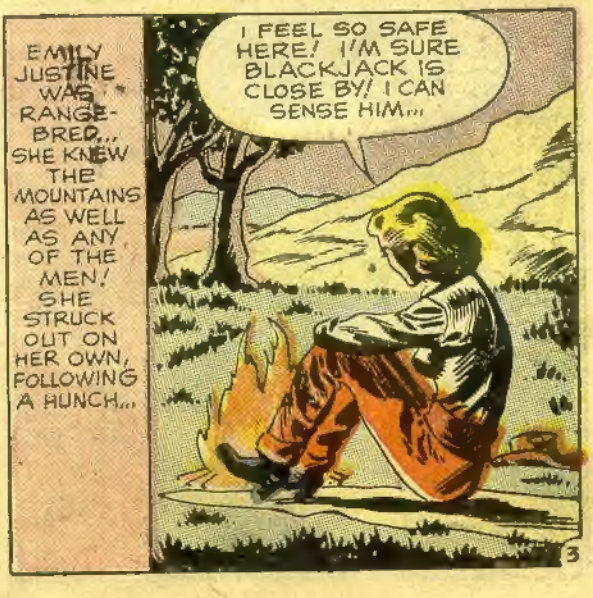
I'LL SETTLE THIS RIGHT NOW!

HE HURT MY ARM! GET HIM!
NOT ME! I'M NOT CRAZY!

GIT, BOTH OF YUH! YUH'LL NEVER GET THAT HORSE--HE HAS FRIENDS! TELL FORBES TO DO HIS OWN DIRTY WORK!

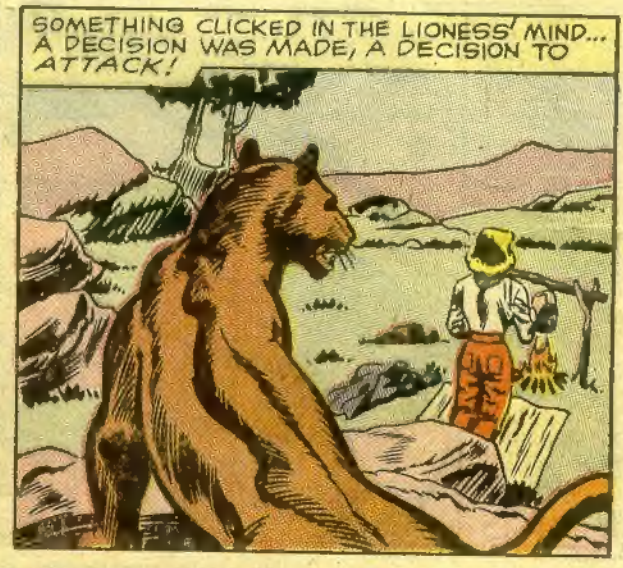

BLACKJACK WAS HUNTED BY EVERY ABLE BODIED MAN IN THE COUNTRY! HE ELUDED THEM, USING ALL THE CUNNING HE'D BEEN BORN WITH, THE TRICKS HE'D LEARNED...
WE THOUGHT WE HAD HIM TRAPPED;--HE'S ESCAPING AGAIN! HE'S CLEVER!

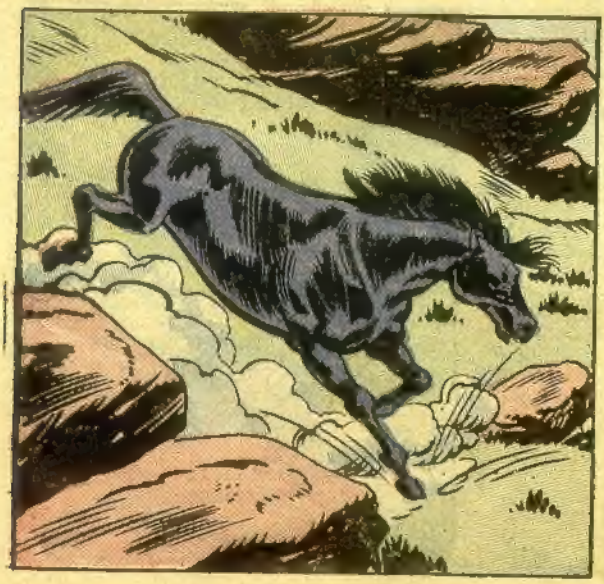
I HOPE MR. FORBES NEVER CAPTURES HIM! THEY SAY HE'S VICIOUS...THEY ALL TALK ABOUT HOW HE ATTACKED MR. FORBES AND THAT AWFUL CHINOOK! I THINK BLACKJACK WAS RIGHT!


EMILY JUSTINE WAS RANGE-BRED... SHE KNEW THE MOUNTAINS AS WELL AS ANY OF THE MEN! SHE STRUCK OUT ON HER OWN, FOLLOWING A HUNCH...
I FEEL SO SAFE HERE! I'M SURE BLACKJACK IS CLOSE BY! I CAN SENSE HIM...

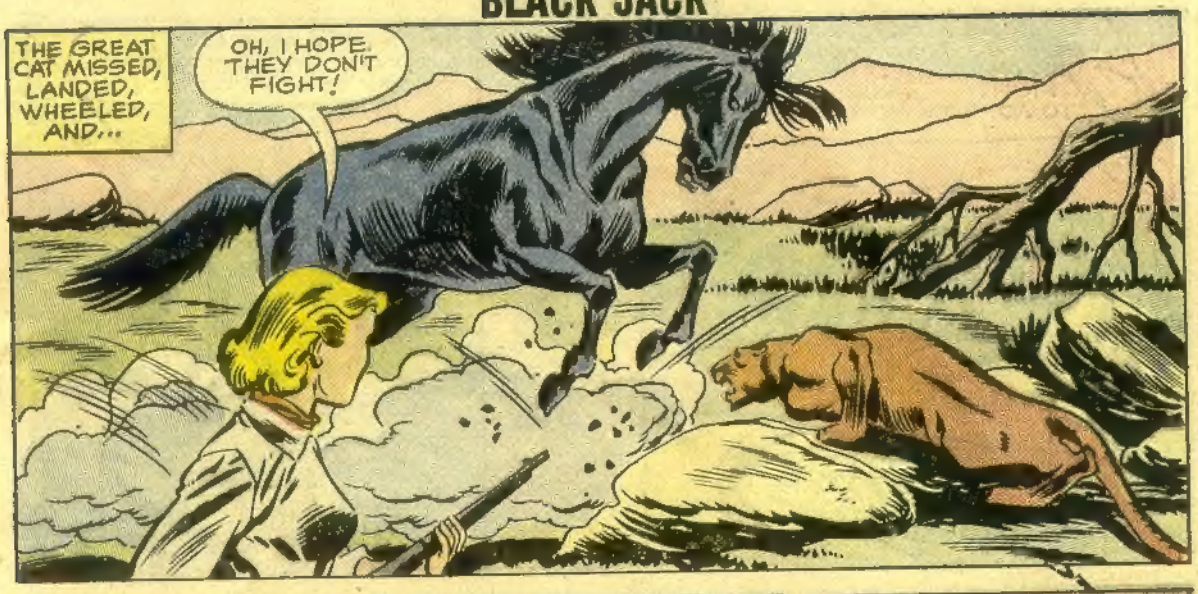
NO, EMILY JUSTINE WASN'T ALONE... THE MOUNTAIN LION AND HER CUBS WERE NEAR IN THE CAVE... AND BLACKJACK WAS ABOVE!

THE GIRL AWAKENED WITH THE SUN... COOKING BREAKFAST, GATHERING WOOD... AND FRIGHTENING A MOTHER WITH CUBS INTO ACTION!
THIS SHOULD BE ALL THE WOOD I'LL NEED!


SOMETHING CLICKED IN THE LIONESS' MIND... A DECISION WAS MADE, A DECISION TO ATTACK!

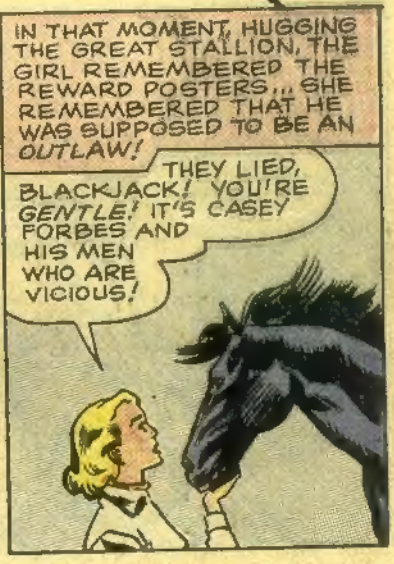


I HEARD SOME...


THE GREAT CAT MISSED, LANDED, WHEELED, AND...
OH, I HOPE THEY DON'T FIGHT!

GOOD-- SHE'S LEAVING! BLACKJACK, YOU WERE WONDERFUL!

YOU'RE A DARLING!


IN THAT MOMENT, HUGGING THE GREAT STALLION, THE GIRL REMEMBERED THE REWARD POSTERS... SHE REMEMBERED THAT HE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE AN OUTLAW!
THEY LIED, BLACKJACK! YOU'RE GENTLE! IT'S CASEY FORBES AND HIS MEN WHO ARE VICIOUS!

I'LL BET YOU'LL LET ME RIDE YOU! WILL YOU, BLACKJACK?

YOU'RE AS GENTLE AS ANY HORSE COULD BE, BLACKJACK! I KNOW... WE'LL PROVE IT TO EVERY-ONE ELSE! WE'LL MAKE FORBES WITHDRAW HIS REWARD!

COME ON, BLACKJACK, WE'RE GOING TO TOWN! WE'LL TIME OUR ARRIVAL SO WE ARRIVE AT NIGHT! I'LL SURPRISE THEM TOMORROW MORNING!

BLACK-JACK TROTTED BESIDE THE GIRL! THEY SPOTTED RIDERS HUNTING FOR THEM... IT WAS BLACK-JACK, THEN, WHO PICKED THE TRAIL!
BLACKJACK, YOU'RE SMARTER THAN FORBES AND THE REST OF THEM!

THERE'S THE STABLE! YOU'LL BE HIDDEN IN THERE--IT'S PRIVATELY OWNED AND NO ONE GOES NEAR IT!

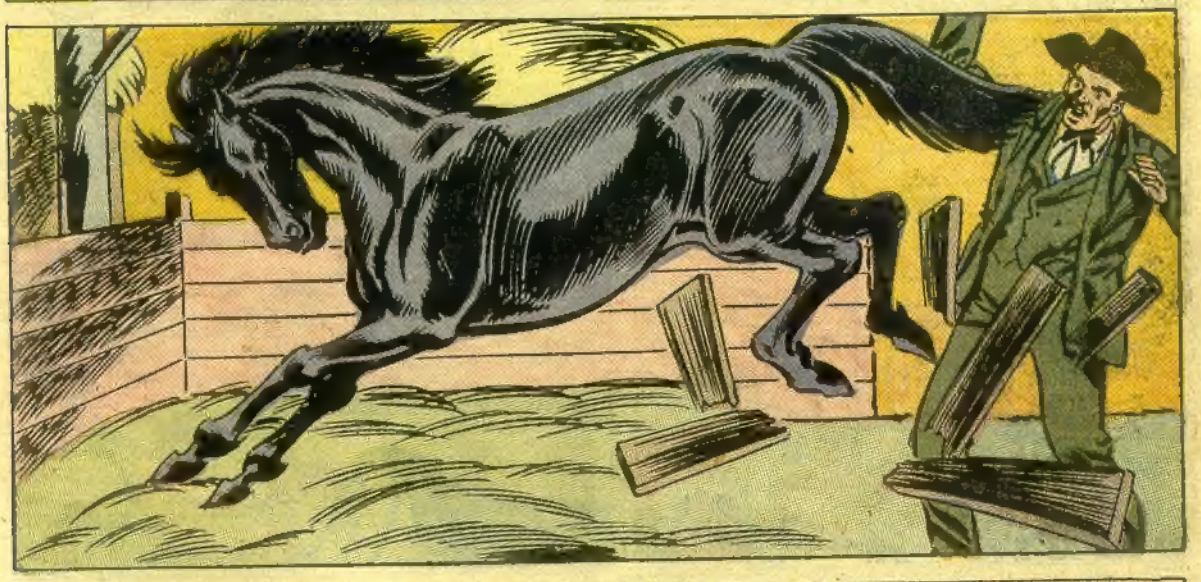
YOU'RE ALL SET TILL MORNING, BLACKJACK! THEY'LL NEVER FIND YOU HERE!

THE GIRL'S PLAN WAS SOUND... BUT ONE OF FORBES' MEN HAD SEEN THEM ARRIVE! HE HURRIED TO TELL FORBES AT ONCE!
HE'S IN THE STABLE, BOSS!
GOOD! I'LL SAVE THE REWARD MONEY AND TEACH THAT BLACK BRUTE A LESSON!

NOW, I'LL GET EVEN!

YOU KNOW I'M THE MASTER NOW, EH? I'LL TEACH YOU SOME MANNERS!

BLACKJACK'S HOOFS RIPPED AND TORE AT THE STALL PLANKING! EMILY JUSTINE HEARD HIM AND RAN FOR THE STABLE...
BLACKJACK WILL GET THE BEST OF HIM! I'LL WATCH-- AND I'LL WRITE UP WHAT'S HAPPENING FOR TOMORROW MORNING'S PAPER!



I'LL GET EVEN... I'LL DOUBLE THE REWARD!
EVERYONE WILL KNOW THE TRUTH TOMORROW! THEY'LL LEARN IT IN HIS PAPER!

FORBES POSTED THE NEW REWARD POSTERS IN THE MORNING... AT ABOUT THE SAME TIME THE PAPERS HIT THE STREETS!
THAT BLACK JACK WON'T BE FREE LONG!
MR. FORBES, I DON'T THINK FOLKS ARE GOIN' TO BE ON YOUR SIDE AFTER THEY READ MISS EMILY'S STORY IN THE PAPER!

BLACKJACK'S NOT VICIOUS, FORBES! WE KNOW THE REAL STORY NOW! YOU OUGHTA BE RUN OUTA TOWN!

OTHERS READ IT... AND THEY FELT THE SAME WAY!

HE IS DANGEROUS! HE HURT CHINOOK'S ARM! HE ATTACKED ME! HE...
NOW IS THE TIME! BLACKJACK'S ALL READY!

I TELL YOU, NO ONE IS SAFE WHILE THAT OUTLAW IS LOOSE!

IS THIS THE DANGEROUS OUTLAW, MR. FORBES?
KEEP HIM AWAY! HE HATES ME!

THE REWARD WAS NEVER PAID... CASEY FORBES DIDN'T STAY AROUND TOWN LONG ENOUGH TO DO ANYTHING! HE WAS LAUGHED OUT OF TOWN!
GOOD-BYE, MR. FORBES! WATCH OUT FOR DANGEROUS OUTLAWS!
END

ROCKY LANE'S

BLACK JACK

THE BIG BLACK STALLION COULDN'T SEE THE SIDEWINDER LYING IN THE BOY'S PATH... YET HE ARRIVED IN TIME TO SAVE THE CHILD! AND HE WAS MILES AWAY WHEN THE OWL-HOOTERS RODE UP AND DEMANDED FOOD AND SHELTER AT GUNPOINT... HE SEE'ED TO SENSE THAT TOO! WAS IT INSTINCT OR WAS IT...

THE SMELL OF DANGER

LURIO and TRAPANI

2835

BLACKJACK WAS HAVING A VACATION AT SAUL KIDDER'S HORSE RANCH... ROCKY LANE TURNED HIM LOOSE AND LEFT A WORD OF ADVICE WITH KIDDER...

I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON BLACKJACK, ROCKY!

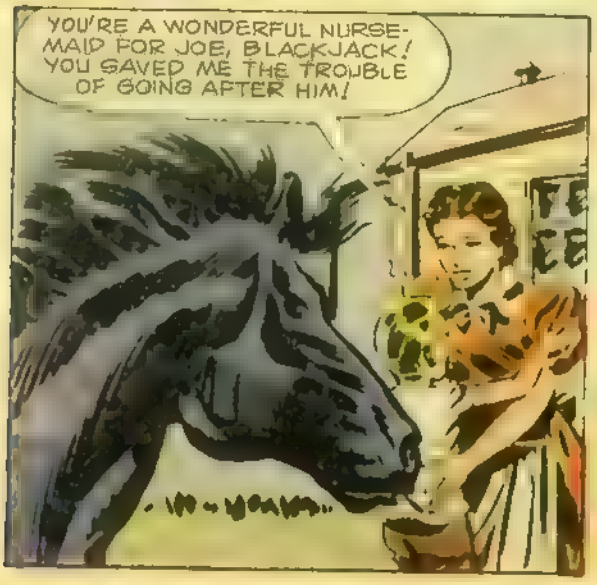
DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM, SAUL! HE'LL MORE LIKELY KEEP AN EYE ON YOU!

NICE HORSEY! BLACKJACK PLAY WITH ME?

BLACK JACK

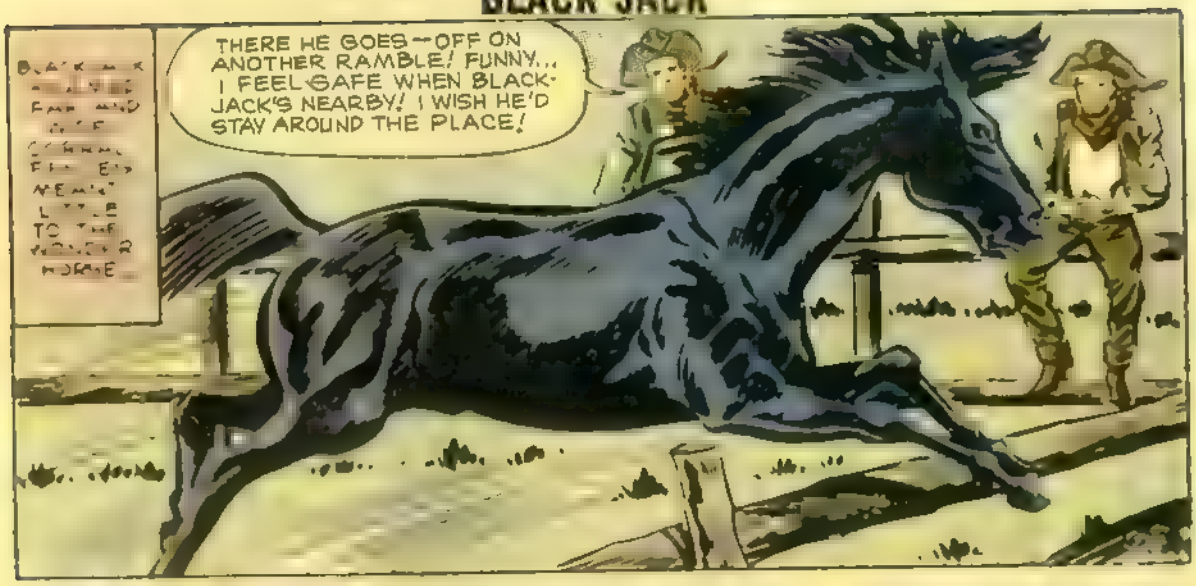
HERE! I'VE TOLD
YOU
THE HOUSE!

AND HE WAS UP AND RUNNING!

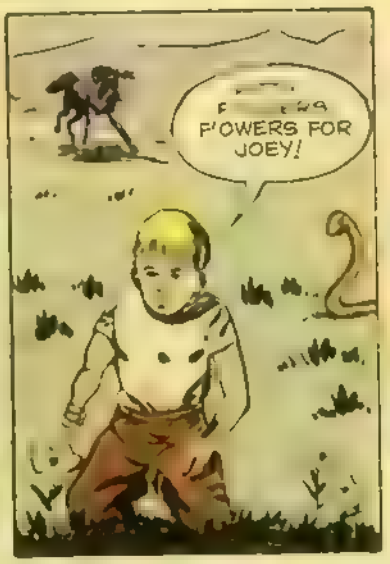

YOU'RE A WONDERFUL NURSE-
MAID FOR JOE, BLACKJACK!
YOU SAVED ME THE TROUBLE
OF GOING AFTER HIM!

BUT

BLACK JACK


THERE HE GOES—OFF ON ANOTHER RAMBLE! FUNNY... I FEEL SAFE WHEN BLACK-JACK'S NEARBY! I WISH HE'D STAY AROUND THE PLACE!

BUT BLACKJACK ALWAYS KEPT ROCKY LANE'S FRIENDS IN MIND! THAT DAY, HE WAS FAR OUT ON THE MESA... SUDDENLY, HE TURNED HIS HEAD AND HEADED FOR THE RANCH FAST!

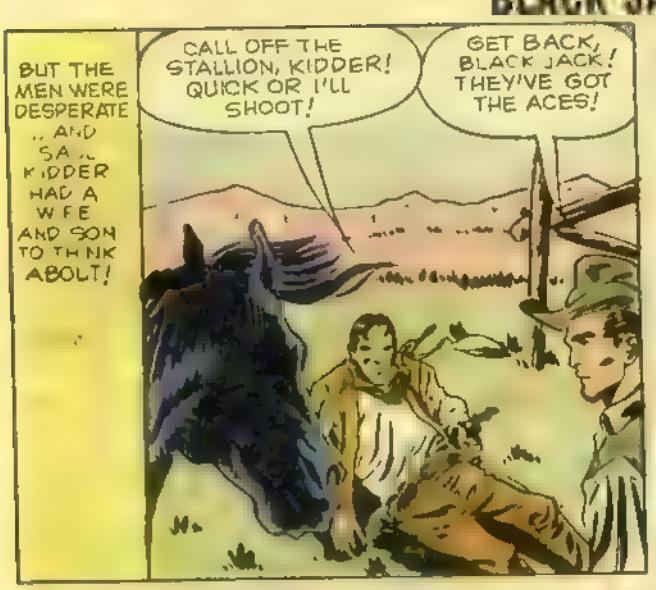

P'OWERS FOR JOEY!

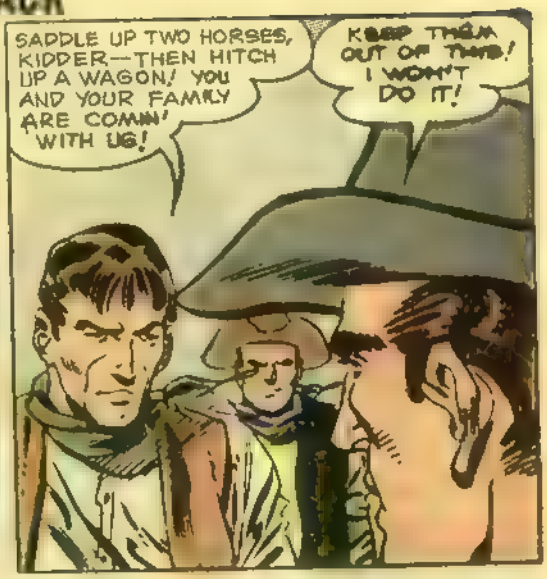
THE GIANT BLACK RAN LIKE THE WIND! BUT WAS HE FAST ENOUGH?

WE OWE YOU PLENTY, BLACKJACK! IT'S TOO BAD YOU CAN'T UNDER-STAND WHEN I SAY THANKS!

BLACK JACK

BUT DIDN'T HE UNDERSTAND? THE NOBLE ANIMAL SEEMED TO BOW, TO ACKNOWLEDGE SAUL KIDDER'S WORDS!
MAYBE YOU DO UNDERSTAND, BOY! IN CASE YOU DO, THANKS AGAIN!
BLACK JACK STAYED CLOSE TO THE RANCH ALL THAT DAY. HE WAS THERE WHEN THE TWO MEN RODE IN, LOOKING OVER THEIR SHOULDERS DRIVING THEIR TIRED HORSES HARD.
WE'RE STAYIN' A WHILE, KIDDER! HIDE THE HORSES... AND DON'T GIVE US ANY TROUBLE!
YUH GOT A FAMILY, KIDDER! YUH DON'T WANT GUNPLAY!
YOU CAN STAY, I GUESS! I HAVE NO CHOICE!
THAT BLACK IS MINE! HE LOOKS LIKE HE CAN RUN ALL DAY!
THE OWL HOSTLER MADE NO CAST BUT NO MAN COULD PUT A ROPE ON BLACK JACK! HE'D DON'T RUN AWAY. HE CHARGED THE GUNMAN!
NOBODY'S SHOOTING AT THAT HORSE, MISTER!

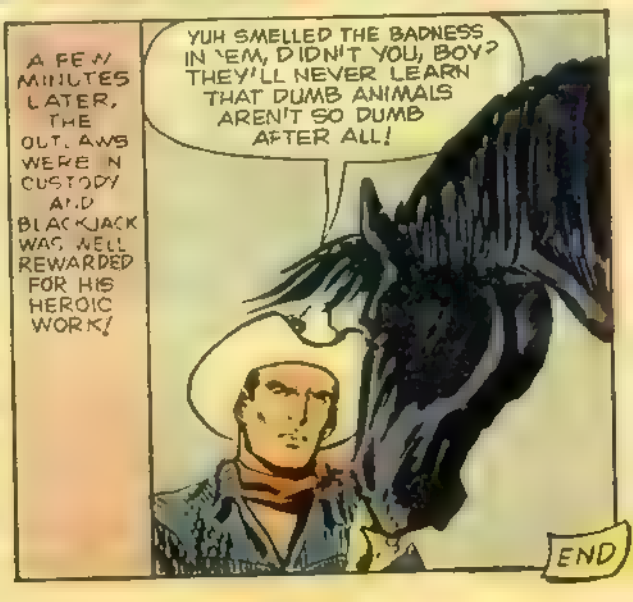

BUT THE MEN WERE DESPERATE .. AND SAW KIDDER HAD A WIFE AND SON TO THINK ABOUT!
CALL OFF THE STALLION, KIDDER! QUICK OR I'LL SHOOT!
GET BACK, BLACK JACK! THEY'VE GOT THE ACES!


SADDLE UP TWO HORSES, KIDDER—THEN HITCH UP A WAGON! YOU AND YOUR FAMILY ARE COMIN' WITH US!
KEEP THEM OUT OF THIS! I WON'T DO IT!

RED RAGE BLAZED IN THE OWLHOOTER'S EYES! HE PULLED THE HAMMER BACK AND AIMED THE COLT! BUT THEN...

DROP YOUR GUN, MISTER! HOLD THAT ONE THERE, BLACKJACK!

WE'RE NOT WORRIED ABOUT YOU, KIDDER! THAT BLACK IMP HAS US BUFFALOED!
GOOD... I SEE DUST ON THE ROAD TUH TOWN! I RECKON A POSSE IS ON THE WAY RIGHT NOW! I HOPE ROCKY LANE IS WITH THEM!
5


A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE OUTLAWS WERE IN CUSTODY AND BLACKJACK WAS WELL REWARDED FOR HIS HEROIC WORK!
YUH SMELLED THE BADNESS IN 'EM, DIDN'T YOU, BOY? THEY'LL NEVER LEARN THAT DUMB ANIMALS AREN'T SO DUMB AFTER ALL!
END

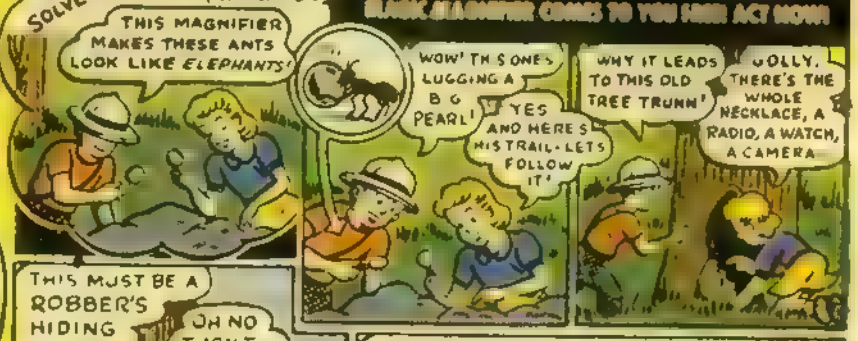
LOOK KIDS! Big Powerful MAGIC MAGNIFIER for your very own! IT'S FREE! JUST MAIL COUPON

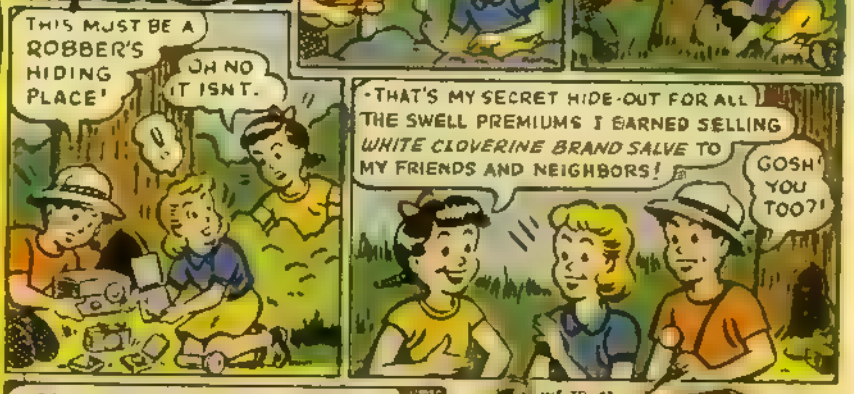
STUDY INSECTS · PLANT LIFE · ROCKS · STAMPS · FINGER PRINTS · ETC ETC

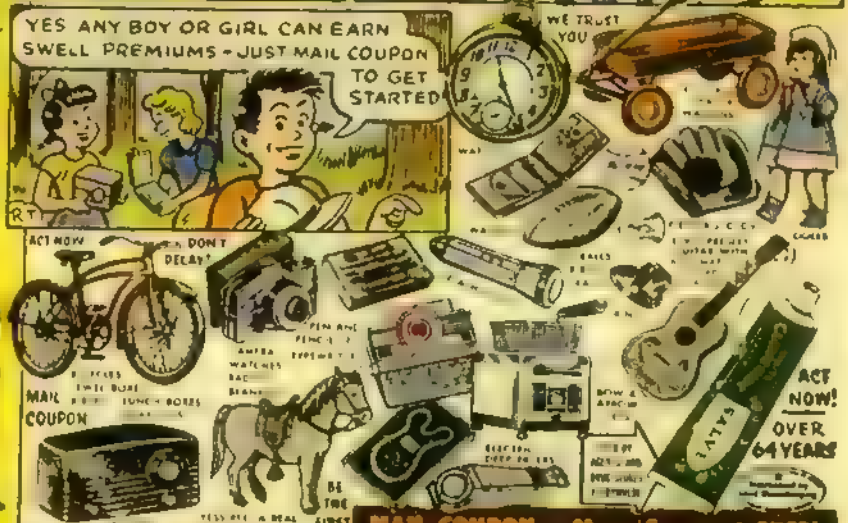
HURRY! GET YOURS WHILE THE SUPPLY LASTS!

MAIL COUPON BELOW! FIND OUT HOW WE GIVE YOU MANY WONDERFUL PREMIUMS or CASH

MAGIC MAGNIFIER HELPS BETTY & JIM SOLVE BIG "JEWEL MYSTERY!" WHILE "BUG WATCHING"


THIS MAGNIFIER MAKES THESE ANTS LOOK LIKE ELEPHANTS!
WOW! TH S ONE'S LUGGING A B G PEARL!
YES AND HERE'S HIS TRAIL - LETS FOLLOW IT!
WHY IT LEADS TO THIS OLD TREE TRUNK!
GOLLY, THERE'S THE WHOLE NECKLACE, A RADIO, A WATCH, A CAMERA


THIS MUST BE A ROBBER'S HIDING PLACE!
OH NO IT ISN'T.
"THAT'S MY SECRET HIDE-OUT FOR ALL THE SWELL PREMIUMS I EARNED SELLING WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE TO MY FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS!
GOSH! YOU TOO?!


YES ANY BOY OR GIRL CAN EARN SWELL PREMIUMS - JUST MAIL COUPON TO GET STARTED
WE TRUST YOU
ACT NOW DON'T DELAY!
MAIL COUPON
ACT NOW! OVER 64 YEARS

MAGNIFIER SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE!

JUST CLIP AND MAIL COUPON for FREE Magnifier, Big Catalog and Order of Salve

Yes — we'll send you your MAGIC MAGNIFIER absolutely FREE! Also — we'll send Salve Premium Catalog picturing dozens of worthwhile premiums you can have. Compass, Fishing Outfits, Dolls, Rifles, Radios, Watches, etc. Send postpaid — SIMPLY CLIP pictures with WHITE CLOVERINE brand SALVE easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors at 50c a tube (with Picture). Rush coupon for trial.

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 99-1, Tyrone, Pa.

MAIL COUPON • Magnifier sent FREE!

Wilson Chemical Co. Dept. 99-1, Tyrone, Pa. Date

Gentlemen: Please send me ... tubes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 50c a tube. When sold, I will send you the money and ask you to send me a Premium or keep Cash Commission. I will use Premium catalog to choose premium wanted. Also send me FREE MAGIC MAGNIFIER.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ST _____ R.D. _____ BOX _____

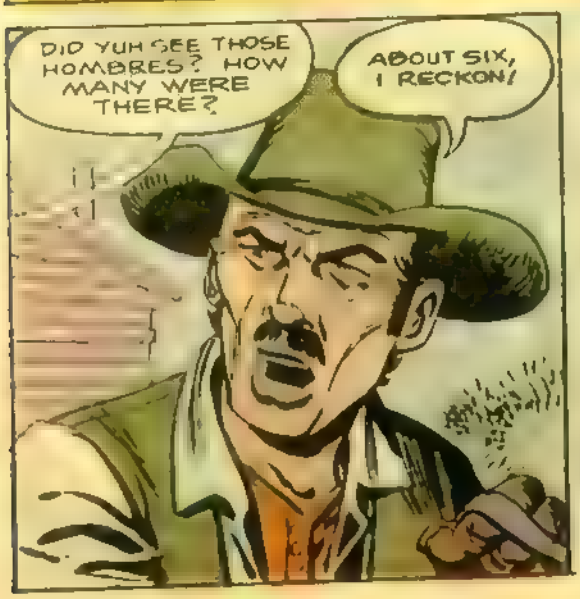
TOWN _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____

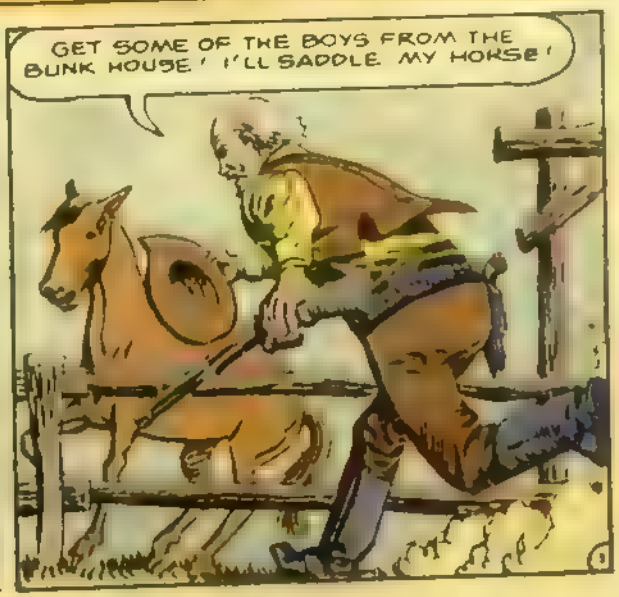
PRINT LAST NAME HERE

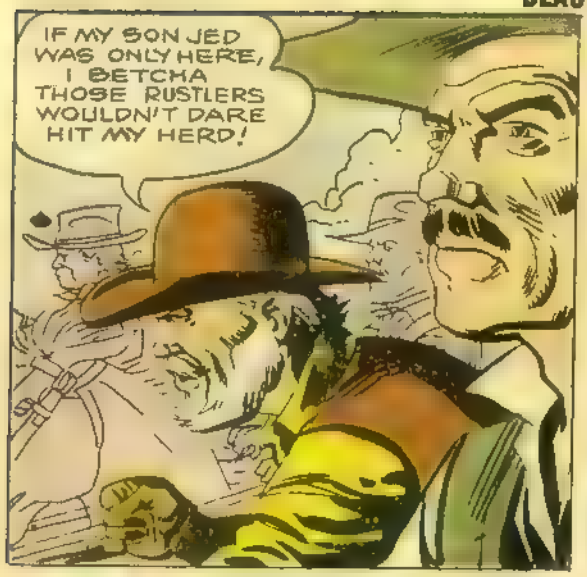
Paste paper on penny and mail in envelope today

TROUBLE AT SUNRISE!

THE FOREMAN OF THE "SUNRISE RANCH" RACED UP TO THE RANCH HOUSE AND GAVE THE WARNING! THE RUSTLERS HAD CHOSEN THE EARLY MORNING HOURS TO STRIKE AT OLD MAN TYSON'S HERD!

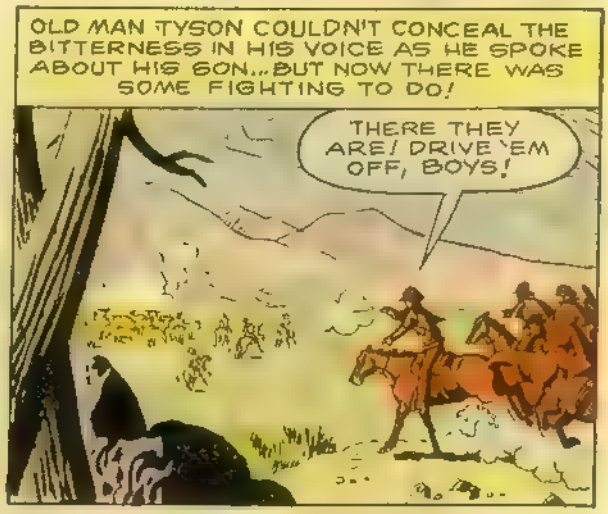


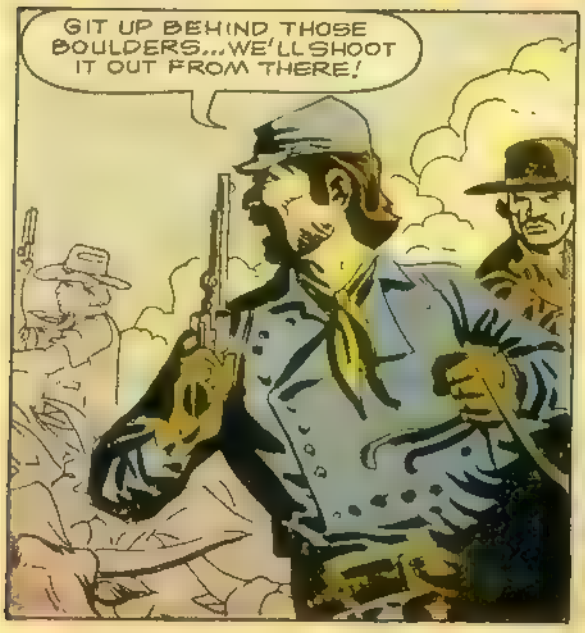



IF MY SON JED WAS ONLY HERE, I BETCHA THOSE RUSTLERS WOULDN'T DARE HIT MY HERD!

IT'S BEEN TWO YEARS SINCE JED LEFT THE RANCH, EH, BOSS?
YEP.., SAID HE WANTED TO TRY CITY LIFE!

RECKON I'M DISAPPOINTED IN JED! FIGURED ON TURNIN' THE RANCH OVER TO HIM SOMEDAY... BUT I AIN'T HEARD FROM HIM SINCE HE LEFT!

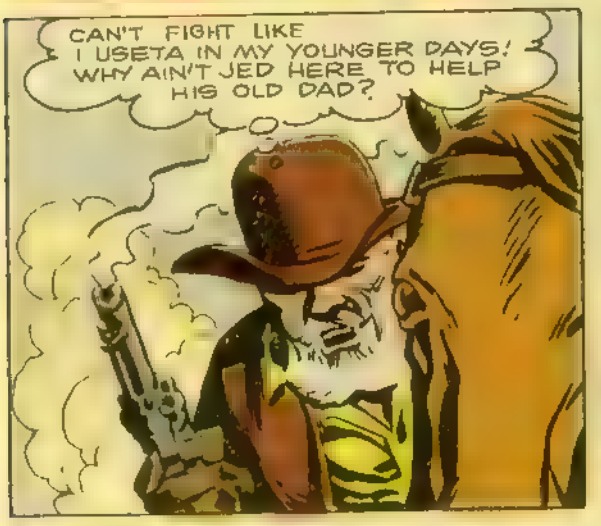

OLD MAN TYSON COULDN'T CONCEAL THE BITTERNESS IN HIS VOICE AS HE SPOKE ABOUT HIS SON...BUT NOW THERE WAS SOME FIGHTING TO DO!
THERE THEY ARE! DRIVE 'EM OFF, BOYS!

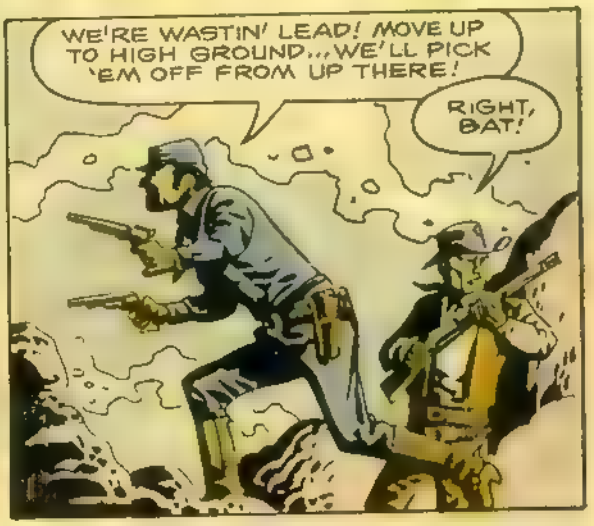

GIT UP BEHIND THOSE BOULDERS...WE'LL SHOOT IT OUT FROM THERE!

WE CAUGHT 'EM IN THE OPEN! NOW LET'S HEAR THEM GUNS TALK!
2

HEAD FOR THAT OPENING IN THE HERD! THE STEERS WILL HAVE TO COVER US!

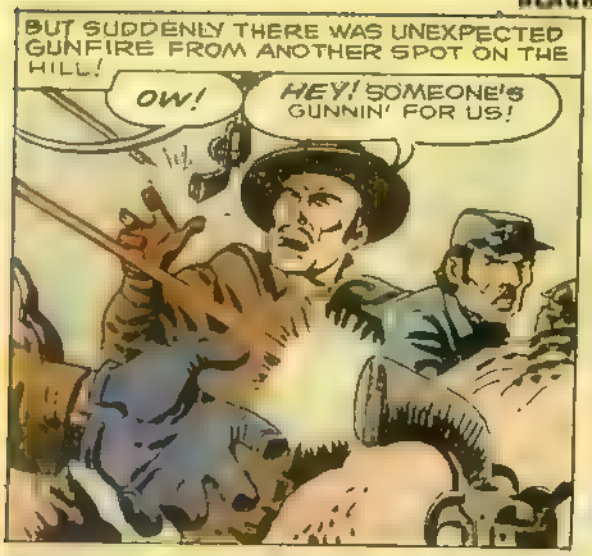
CROUCH LOW... IT'LL TAKE A LUCKY SHOT TO HIT US NOW!

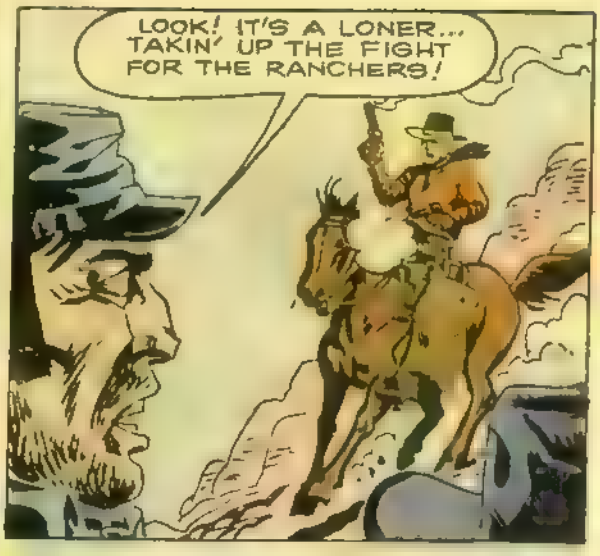

CAN'T FIGHT LIKE I USETA IN MY YOUNGER DAYS! WHY AIN'T JED HERE TO HELP HIS OLD DAD?


WE'RE WASTIN' LEAD! MOVE UP TO HIGH GROUND... WE'LL PICK 'EM OFF FROM UP THERE!
RIGHT, BAT!

AND MOMENTS LATER
OKAY, BOYS... LET'S CLOSE THIS PARTY RIGHT NOW AND GET BACK TO WORK!

BOSS! WE'RE SITTIN' DUCKS! AN' THE HERD'S GOT US HEMMED IN... WE CAN'T MOVE!

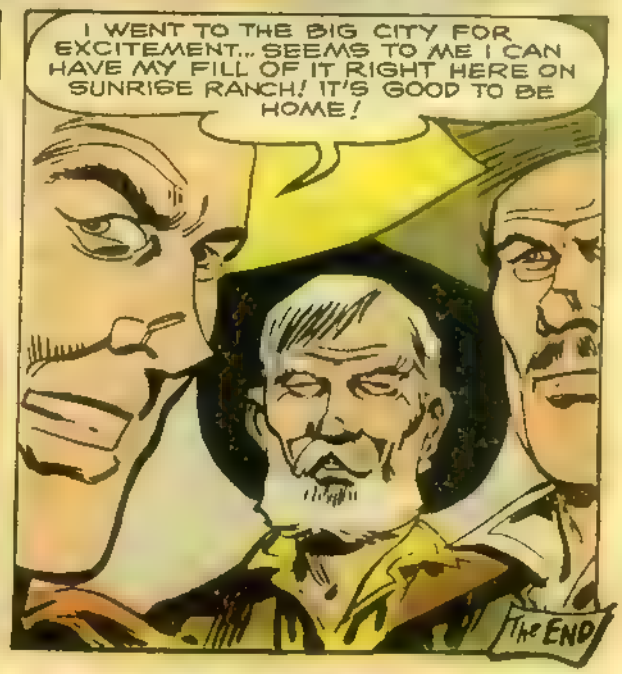

BUT SUDDENLY THERE WAS UNEXPECTED GUNFIRE FROM ANOTHER SPOT ON THE HILL!
OW!
HEY! SOMEONE'S GUNNIN' FOR US!


LOOK! IT'S A LONER... TAKIN' UP THE FIGHT FOR THE RANCHERS!

THE REST OF YOU THROW DOWN YOUR GUNS!
NO ONE'S SPOILIN' MY PLAY!

OWW!

THEN CAME RECOGNITION!
JED... MY BOY! IT WAS YOU WHO SAVED US! YOU'VE COME BACK!
BACK TO STAY, DAD!
4

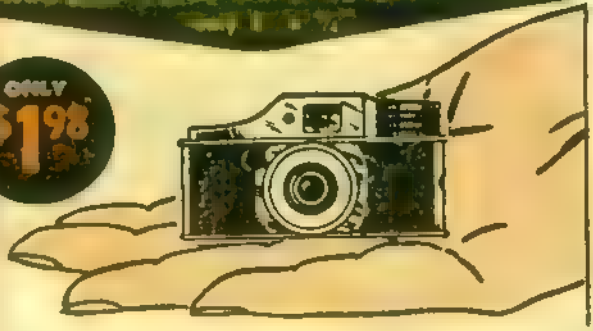

I WENT TO THE BIG CITY FOR EXCITEMENT.. SEEMS TO ME I CAN HAVE MY FILL OF IT RIGHT HERE ON SUNRISE RANCH! IT'S GOOD TO BE HOME!
THE END

AMAZING PRECISION MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA

Easily concealed under a flower in your lapel. While they're blushing, you're photographing. Wow! Won't they be surprised. So many other ways to conceal also

Your girl friend and other bathing beauties will all relish in their natural pose and make a swell pin up collection. Through a paper is just one of the many ways to go about it

ONLY $1.98



Some exciting event just happened. You're not stuck because your camera is home. Just open the palm of your hand and photograph away. No bulky, crazy mess. No bulges. Fits any pocket with ease and goes into action instantly

Any fake paper or document you'd like to have an outline of? Just take out a pack of cigarettes and snap away. It's simple, your camera is inside. There's lots of other clever ways too

A precision built camera that is so amazingly small it is less than ½ the size of a regular pack of cigarettes and can be taken everywhere you go. It weighs only 2½ ounces and is solid all metal construction with chrome trim. It's got a professional eye level view finder and a single action 1/25th second and time exposure shutter with a precision ground lens that assures you a clear, sharp instantaneous picture. It takes ten pictures per roll on low cost film (standard 16 MM). Makes for beautiful enlargements. So compact and precision made, it can be hidden anywhere and takes true-to-life "spy" pictures that should really provide you with loads of fun and interest. Only $1.98 complete with a free roll of film. Don't delay! Order now

LOOK! FREE!

Order right away and receive FREE one roll of fresh film enough for 10 pictures. Additional film available at only 25¢ per roll of 10 exposures

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

We know you'll have so much fun and excitement with your Secret Camera that we offer it to you at 10 Days Free Trial. Use it and if you're not 100% delighted with its performance, return to us and your money will be refunded in full.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept CA-29
35 Wilbur St. Lynbrook, N. Y.

Rush my Secret Camera and free roll of film for $1.98 at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 Days Free Trial for prompt refund of the full purchase price

- ☐ I enclose payment. Same Money Back Guarantee
- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage

Name _____

Address _____

BUILD YOUR OWN CANNON ONLY $1.00 EACH

Now, for the first time you can send for any or all of these beautiful, easy to build plastic model kits of famous American cannon. These precision made plastic models have been scaled from official photos

Each cannon has metalized (brass plated) parts, rope, metal chain and fully easy-to-follow instructions. We believe you will find these new guns the finest historic authentic models you ever saw!

After you have set up and cemented the pieces together, your friends and parents will gaze with admiration at the beauty of these cannon!

Rush coupon immediately with $1.00 plus 10¢ for postage and handling for each cannon or $3.30 for all three. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s.

NAVAL 24 POUNDER.

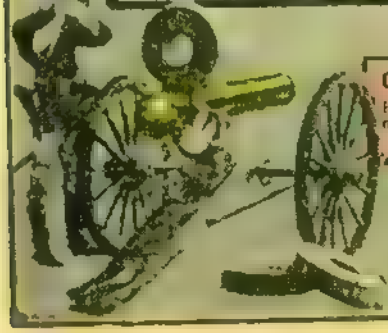
The famous American gun that kept the enemy away from our shores! This easy-to-build all plastic model kit contains 56 pieces!

ONLY $1.00 plus 10¢ postage

CIVIL WAR FIELD PIECE.

Famous in the war between the North and South! This kit contains 84 pieces!

ONLY $1.00 plus 10¢ postage



GATLING GUN.

Early American machine gun. This model kit contains 44 pieces.

ONLY $1.00 plus 10¢ postage

Each kit is precision made and contains brass plated parts and rope and chain! Easy-to-follow instructions are included

SEND COUPON IMMEDIATELY!

JOSELLY CO., Dept CSA NO C.O.D.'s
1472 Broadway, New York 36, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Rush the following to me:

_____ Naval Gun @ $1.10
_____ Civil War Gun @ $1.10
_____ Gatling Gun @ $1.10

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

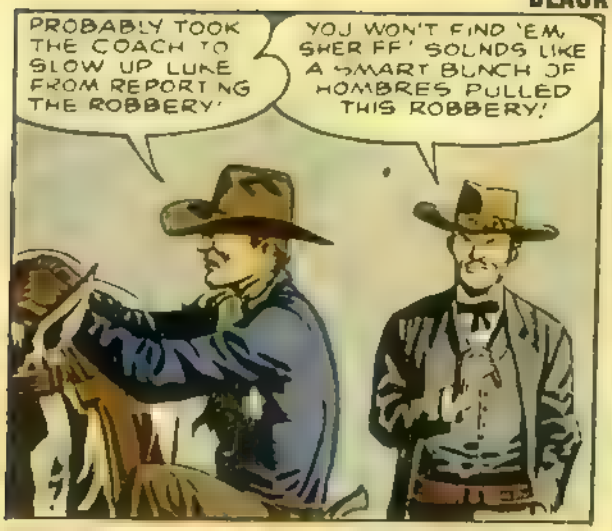
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

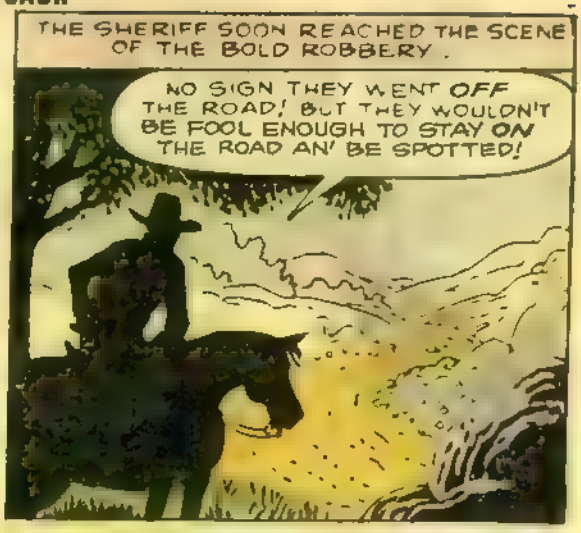
Canadian and Foreign orders add 20¢ each per gun and send International Money Order

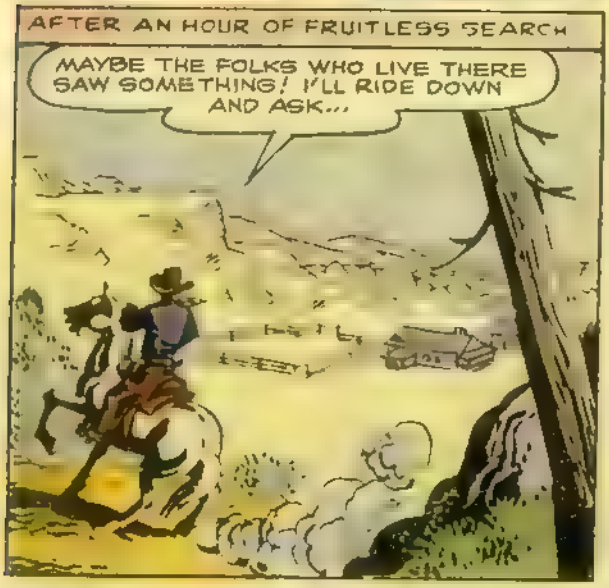
The STAGECOACH MYSTERY

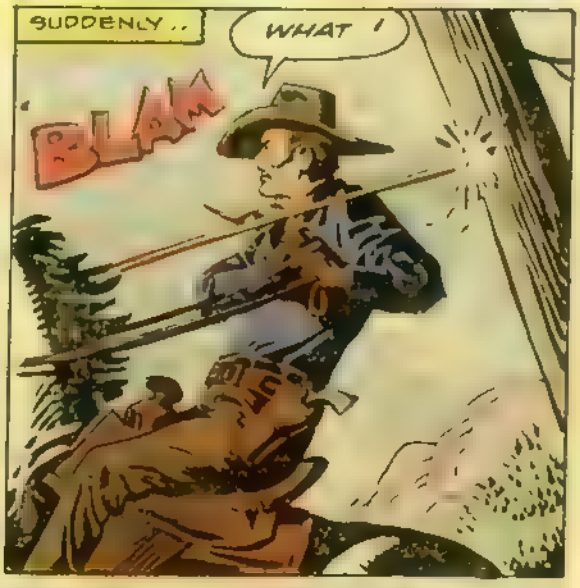
THE STAGECOACH WAS CARRYING TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS IN GOLD AND WAS CLOSE TO ITS DESTINATION OF ABILENE! THEN, DOWN FROM THE SURROUNDING HILLS CAME THE MASKED MARAUDERS!
SPUR ON THEM HOSSES, LUKE! I'LL TRY TO HOLD 'EM OFF!
3012
GIT THE SHOTGUN GUARD!
BLAM
OH! LOST MY RIFLE! WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT, LUKE! BETTER REIN UP!

SOME TIME LATER, IN FRONT OF THE COACH COMPANY'S OFFICE IN ABILENE ..
WESTERN COACH COMPANY
STAGECOACH IS LONG OVERDUE, MR. POTTER! I RECKON THEY RAN INTO TROUBLE!
I HOPE NOT, SHERIFF! THEY'RE CARRYING A LARGE SUM OF GOLD THIS TRIP!
THEN...
LOOK! IT'S LUKE..AND THE GUARD AND PASSENGERS.. WALKING INTO TOWN!
THREE MASKED BANDITS STOPPED US... TOOK OVER THE COACH AN' MADE US WALK ALL THE WAY TO TOWN!
TOOK MY WALLET AND GOLD WATCH! I'LL SUE THE COMPANY FOR THIS!
I-I'M SORRY, GENTLEMEN!
THEN MARTIN BARROWS, OWNER OF A SMALL COMPETITIVE FREIGHT COMPANY, JOINED THE GROUP...
HELD UP, EH, POTTER? NOW MAYBE FOLKS WILL REALIZE YOUR COMPANY ISN'T SAFE FOR TRAVELERS!


PROBABLY TOOK THE COACH TO SLOW UP LUKE FROM REPORTING THE ROBBERY!
YOU WON'T FIND 'EM, SHERIFF! SOUNDS LIKE A SMART BUNCH OF HOMBRES PULLED THIS ROBBERY!

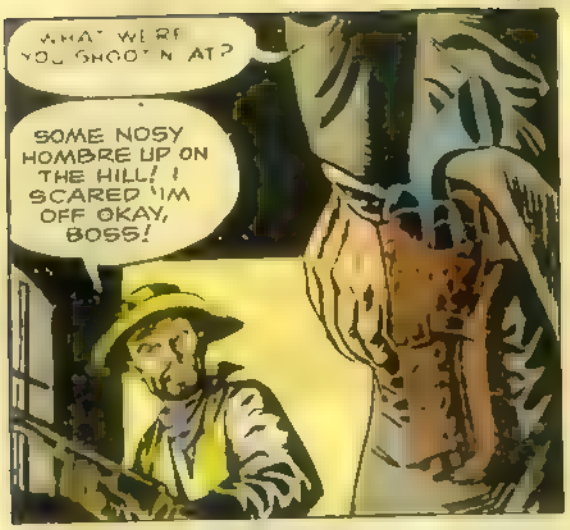

THE SHERIFF SOON REACHED THE SCENE OF THE BOLD ROBBERY.
NO SIGN THEY WENT OFF THE ROAD! BUT THEY WOULDN'T BE FOOL ENOUGH TO STAY ON THE ROAD AN' BE SPOTTED!

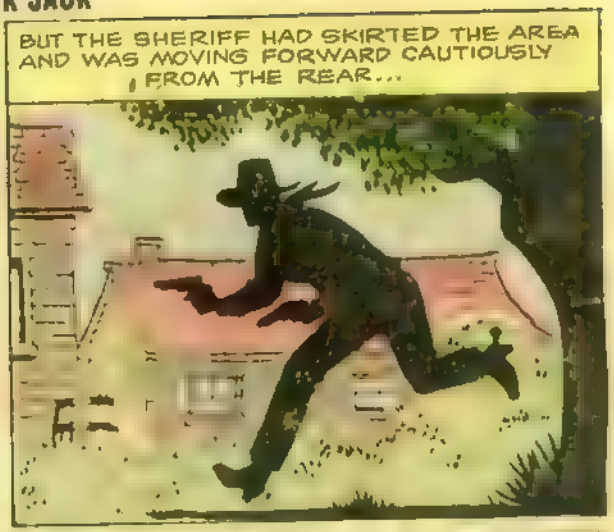

AFTER AN HOUR OF FRUITLESS SEARCH
MAYBE THE FOLKS WHO LIVE THERE SAW SOMETHING! I'LL RIDE DOWN AND ASK...

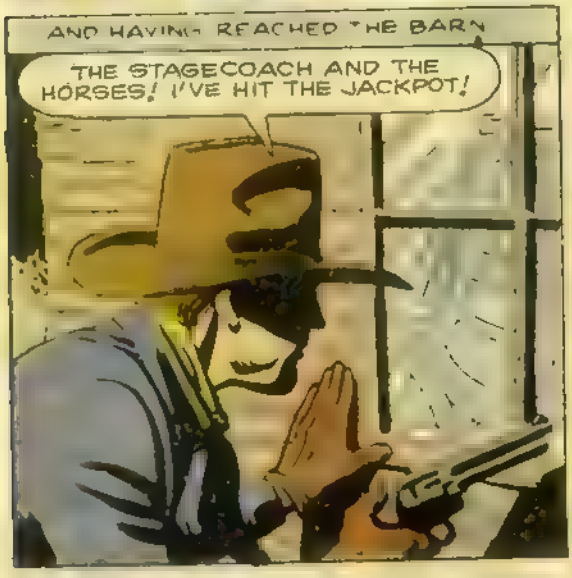

SUDDENLY..
WHAT!
BLAM

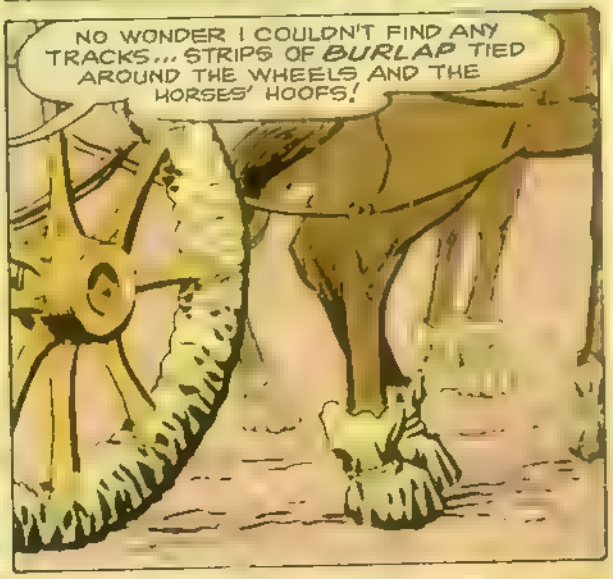
THEY'VE GOT A VISITOR AND HE SEEMS TO BE WELCOME!

THE BOSS IS COMIN'!


WHAT WERE YOU SHOOTIN AT?
SOME NOSY HOMBRE UP ON THE HILL! I SCARED 'IM OFF OKAY, BOSS!


BUT THE SHERIFF HAD SKIRTED THE AREA AND WAS MOVING FORWARD CAUTIOUSLY FROM THE REAR...


AND HAVING REACHED THE BARN
THE STAGECOACH AND THE HORSES! I'VE HIT THE JACKPOT!


NO WONDER I COULDN'T FIND ANY TRACKS... STRIPS OF BURLAP TIED AROUND THE WHEELS AND THE HORSES' HOOFS!

GATHER 'ROUND BOYS! THIS IS THE PAY-OFF!

IT'S THE PAY-OFF ALL RIGHT, YOU SIDEWINDERS! BARROWS! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN YOU WERE BEHIND THIS!

THE LAWMAN HAD BEEN WELL TRAINED FOR HIS JOB...
BLAM
BANG
BANG
YOU CLUMSY FOOLS! I'LL STOP HIM MYSELF!
OWW!!
BLAM
BANG
LATER..
IT'S MR BARROWS AND THE BANDITS!
AN' THE GOLD, TOO, TOPSIDE ON THE COACH!
BARROWS STOOD TO WIN TWO WAYS WITH HIS SHARE OF THE GOLD AND TAKING OVER MOST OF THE COACH BUSINESS AFTER DISCREDITING YOUR COMPANY!
RECKON A LONG PRISON TERM WILL CURE HIM OF HIS GREED!
THE END

Chief Chiu-Ni-Pa's Circus.

John Winston looked at the huge pile of gold coins and large bills on the table. Just one word and they would all be his. Then he could retire to a life of ease and buy that little home in Maine. Yet he hesitated. He had spent his life working in the circus. His father had been in the Winston and Bley Circus. He himself had bought out William Bley six years ago and now was sole owner of Winston's Big Circus. He turned to Judge Cushman and the other two men with him.

"I have read something about Joe Orman. Was he born out West? Is he really so rich? Why does he want my circus?"

Judge Cushman showed no annoyance at the three questions that were asked. He was prepared to answer every question if necessary. So he replied with the desired information.

"Joe Oram was born in a little village in Rhode Island. When he was seventeen he went west to try his hand as a prospector. For thirty years he went through Montana, Colorado, Wyoming and other parts of the country looking for his gold mine. Then he found it. He is worth millions. He has invested his money wisely in real estate, banks, railroads, and industries. Even if his gold mine were to close tomorrow, he would still be one of the richest men in the country. I would say, that everything he does, turns out well.

He has one daughter who is married and and she has three children. Bobby will have an eighth birthday soon. He wants to bring the circus to Oreville and invite the whole town. He is willing either to rent your circus for half a year, or buy the circus and hire you to manage it."

John Winston took another look at the huge pile of gold coins and large bills on the table. He had come to a decision.

"I showed you the records of my circus. It had been a losing proposition for the past two years. There is something missing in my circus to make it a success. I just don't know what it is. I have a good variety of animals, also, top acts from all over the world.

I will sell you the circus and you can draw up a contract for me to manage it. But how are you going to get the circus out to this place called Oreville?"

Bill Tigham had been a freighter for the greater part of his life. He was the one who answered that question.

"You go by flat car as far as Blanton's Junction. You then have a trip overland for a distance of two hundred and thirty miles to Oreville. I checked the condition of your wagons. They are capable of making the trip. We will need additional mules and horses. My job is to see that your circus gets to Oreville."

"What about the danger from Indians?" interrupted the feminine voice of Hilda Winston, the young wife of the circus owner. "We would have to discuss the matter with our staff. Some might be afraid of the west."

"There will be an escort of troops from Fort Sill," explained Judge Cushman. "But definitely you will have no problem with the Indians. Joe Oram is what we call a blood brother of Chief Chiu-Ni-Pa who controls the Indians in the territory."

The rest of the day was spent by John Winston and his wife talking over the sale of the circus with the members of it. They all agreed when they would be paid by a millionaire, Joe Oram. By the end of the week the circus was on the flat cars of the N.K. and Santa Fe R.R. The trip to Blanton's Junction was made without any unusual incident. Only one lion in his cage seemed to get car sick.

At the end of the railroad line, Bill Tighman was waiting for them. He had a crew of fifty men and more than three hundred horses and mules. Capain Flynn and an escort of thirty soldiers had been sent from Fort Sill. It took two days before the circus was en route.

Everything was peaceful for the next five days. Then Hilda Winston saw the smoke signals in the sky. She ran to her husband who was riding near the elephant cage.

"Look, John," she almost screamed. "The Indians are sending smoke signals. They will attack us."

Bill Tighman was told of her fear and he started to laugh for almost ten minutes before he could reply.

"Don't worry a bit, Mrs. Winston," he reassured her. "I can tell you exactly what that message is: Animals come in cages. Tell Braves. We go to Oreville. We see big show."

The town of Oreville was in a festive mood to greet the circus. Only a few of the children who had come recently from the East had ever been to a circus. The band paraded down the Main Street. Everyone cheered at the animals. The clowns made a great hit. The town was invited to Bobby's birthday.

It took three days to set up the big tent, put up the grandstand — and wait for all the invited guest to come. And they came as far north from the Canadian border and as far south as the Rio Grande.

Elsie Ryan, Joe Oram's married daughter, just couldn't believe her own eyes.

"Bobby is the happiest boy in the entire world. You certainly must have spent a fortune to get that circus. Wonder what you will do with it after the birthday?"

"The circus will go on," he said "I owe that much to the performers. So it will make a loss each year. We can call it my only losing enterprise but one which has brought great happiness to a lot of people."

The circus was just filled to capacity on Bobby's birthday. Later, there was to be a great feast. Chief Chiu-Ni-Pa and more than a hundred of his braves were seated on the wooden explained the various acts to them in their own tongue.

"That man is called a clown. He makes people laugh by the funny things he does."

"Me no laugh," replied the Chief.

"That man is called a lion tamer. He goes into the cage and isn't afraid of the animal."

"Me no afraid of any animals," commented the Chief.

"Those men are tumblers. They stand upon each one's shoulders. Then fall down."

"This is for little children," grunted the Chief.

The children had a wonderful time at the circus. So did all the adults. The cowboys from the Bar-H Ranch enjoyed themselves. Everybody was happy but one guest. Joe Oram went over to the Chief.

"What's the matter? What's wrong with my circus?"

"We can shoot guns. We can shoot arrows. We can ride. Where cowboys? Where stagecoach? You give me circus. I show you big things."

Joe Oram then went over to John Winston and spoke to him. The manager and former owner of the circus, then walked to the center of the circus and spoke to the group.

"You are all invited here again tomorrow. Bobby's birthday will take two days to celebrate. We have something special for you."

So the next day they all came back to the circus. Chief Chiu-Ni-Pa was mounted on a fast white pony. A brave threw balloons into the air. He shot them with his rifle. Then other braves gave a demonstration of shooting with bows and arrows. Finally an old stage was brought into the arena drawn by six mules. Mounted Cowboys and Indians chased it all around.

It was evident that the crowd was having the time of their lives. As for Bobby, he was a boy with a unique birthday—not one day to celebrate it, but two days. Joe Oram held a conference that night. The chief was there, so was Bill Tighman, and also the circus manager.

"We give the East a taste of the West," said Joe Oram. "I bet we can make millions with this idea."

So for the next twenty five years,the famous Oram Circus and Chief Chiu-Ni-Pa's Wild West Show toured the United States and Europe. When Joe Orams' mine ran out of gold, he had something bigger and better than the ore you took out of the ground.

As a boy I went to see the Chief and his braves. I'll never forget what the woman next to me said to her husband.

"You can't tell me those are real Indians. Not the way they act. Most have some real good professionals made up to look like Indians."

John Winston was happy. Not so much because he made a lot of money. But he had found what was missing with the circus.

"Took a real Chief to put the circus on a paying basis," he would always tell the newspaper reporters. "Great pals we are. I teach the Chief English and he teaches me his tongue."

— THE END —

ROCKY LANE'S

BLACK JACK

WAYNE GATTEN AND TONY AMAH WERE RUTHLESS GUNHAWKS WHO'D STOP AT NOTHING! AND WHEN ROCKY LANE AND BLACKJACK TOOK THEIR TRAIL, IT WAS NATURAL FOR THEM TO HOLD UP IN THE ROCKS AND TRY TO AMBUSH THE FAMOUS MARSHAL! AN AMBUSH THAT APPARENTLY SUCCEEDED!

SIX GUNS VS HORSE SENSE!

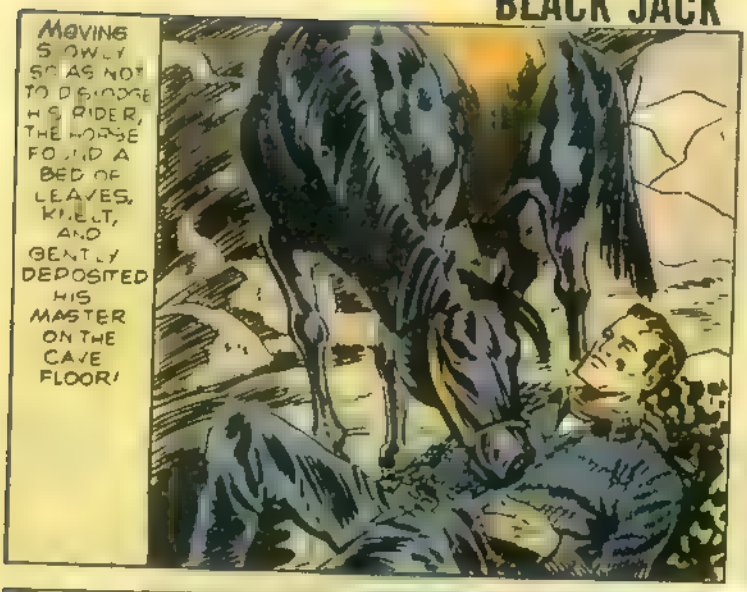
I NAILED HIM, TONY! LET'S GET DOWN THERE AND MAKE SURE!

IORIO AND TRAPANI

2834

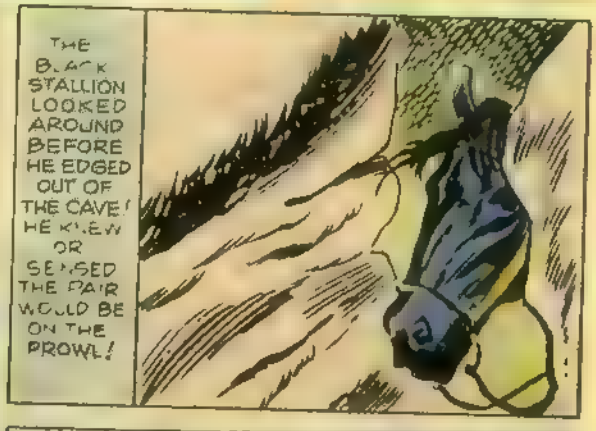
THE OUTLAWS MOUNTED AND STARTED SEARCHING FOR A TRAIL TO THE CANYON FLOOR! MEANWHILE, BLACKJACK WAS MOVING FAST!

THE STALLION TOOK A ROUTE OVER ROCK AND LEFT NO TRAIL! HE WAS LOOKING FOR SOMETHING...AND FOUND IT--A DEEP, CONCEALED CAVE!


MOVING SLOWLY SO AS NOT TO DISLODGE HIS RIDER, THE HORSE FOUND A BED OF LEAVES, KNELT, AND GENTLY DEPOSITED HIS MASTER ON THE CAVE FLOOR!

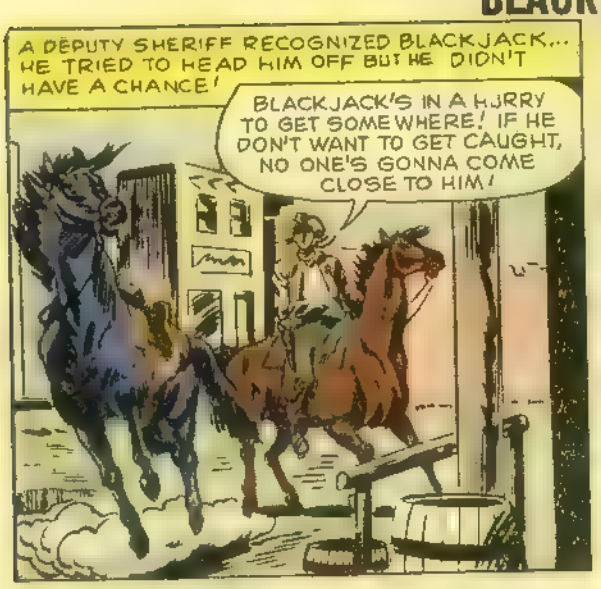
THANKS, BUDDY! I'M HURT.. CAN'T MOVE! NEED A DOCTOR!

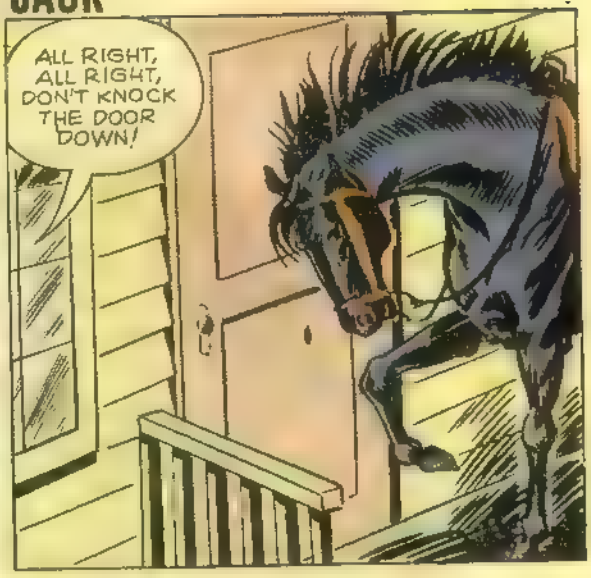
THAT'S IT! GET THE DOC, BLACKJACK! DR. BAXTER! GET IT? GO GET DOC BAXTER! GO ON, BOY, RUN!


THE BLACK STALLION LOOKED AROUND BEFORE HE EDGED OUT OF THE CAVE! HE KNEW OR SENSED THE PAIR WOULD BE ON THE PROWL!

HEY, TONY... THERE'S LANE'S HORSE! CATCH HIM!

BLACK JACK

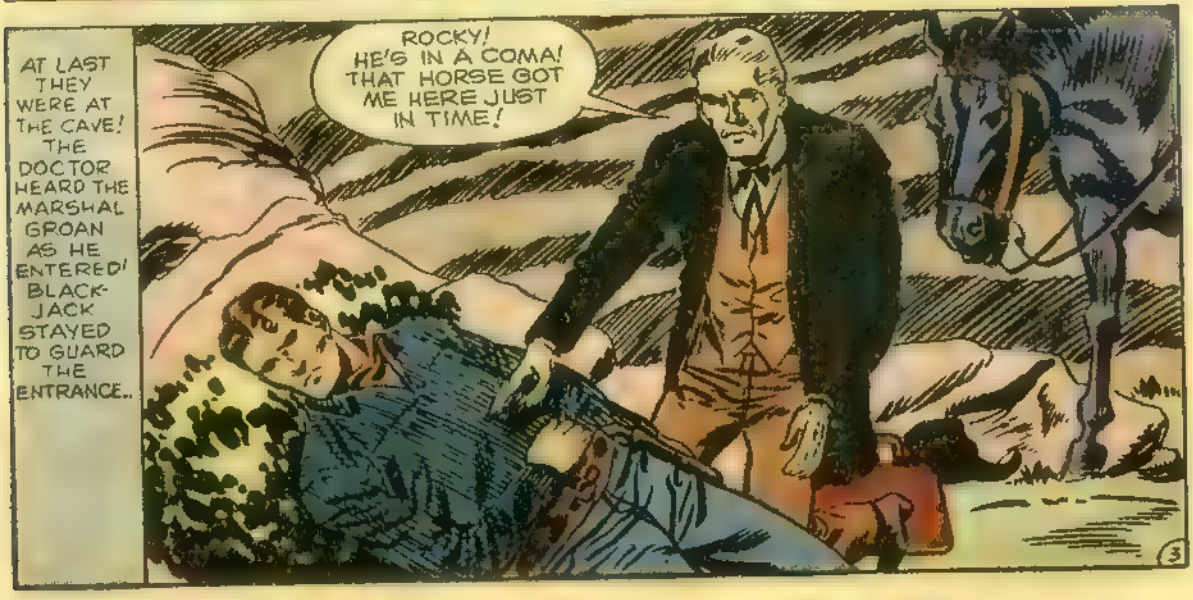

A DEPUTY SHERIFF RECOGNIZED BLACKJACK... HE TRIED TO HEAD HIM OFF BUT HE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE!
BLACKJACK'S IN A HURRY TO GET SOMEWHERE! IF HE DON'T WANT TO GET CAUGHT, NO ONE'S GONNA COME CLOSE TO HIM!


ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, DON'T KNOCK THE DOOR DOWN!

BLACKJACK! WHERE'S THE MARSHAL? HE MUST BE AROUND SOMEWHERE!

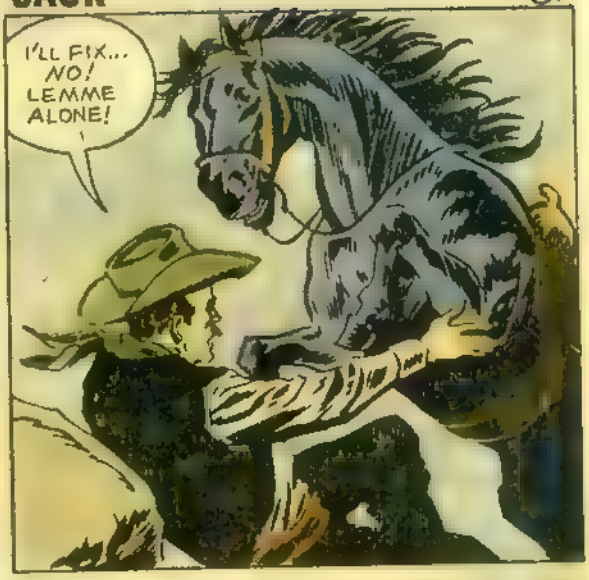
ALL RIGHT, DON'T TEAR MY JACKET! I'LL COME ALONG AS SOON AS I GET MY HORSE!

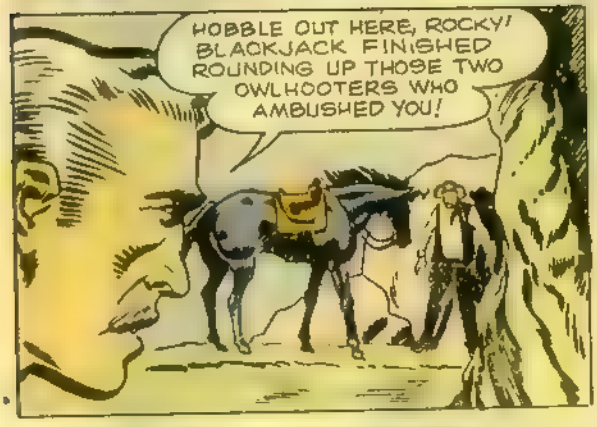
AS DR. BAXTER NEARED THE CANYON, HE BECAME CONVINCED ROCKY LANE NEEDED HIM!
I WON'T RUSH YOU, BLACKJACK! IF THERE'S SOMEONE NEARBY WHO INJURED YOUR MASTER, HE MAY CRACK DOWN ON ME TOO!


AT LAST THEY WERE AT THE CAVE! THE DOCTOR HEARD THE MARSHAL GROAN AS HE ENTERED! BLACK-JACK STAYED TO GUARD THE ENTRANCE..
ROCKY! HE'S IN A COMA! THAT HORSE GOT ME HERE JUST IN TIME!

THE MARSHAL, STILL IN A COMA, MOANED WITH PAIN! BLACK-JACK WATCHED THE DOCTOR WORK FROM TIME TO TIME...
HE'LL BE OKAY, BLACKJACK! HE SHOULD COME TO IN A MINUTE!
THERE'S THE MARSHAL'S HORSE, TONY! AN' THAT'S DOC BAXTER'S NAG!
LET'S INJUN DOWN THERE AND GET HIM OUTA THE WAY FOR GOOD!
COME ON, TONY! THAT HORSE CAN'T STOP US!
BLACKJACK REARED AND HIS WHINNY ECHOED A CHALLENGE FROM THE ROCK WALLS!
USE YOUR GUN, GATTEN!
4

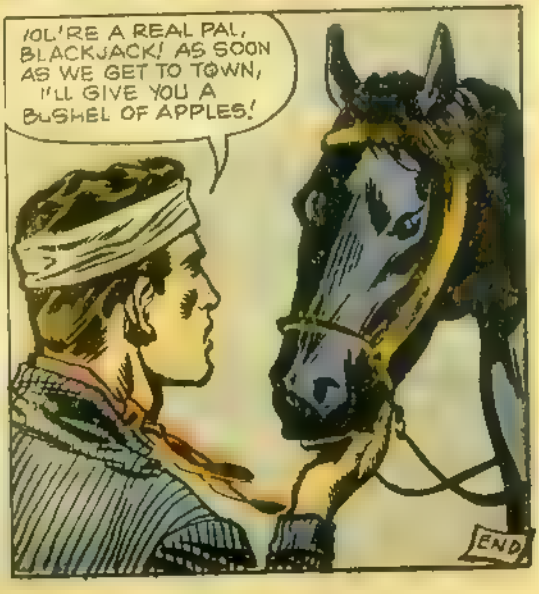
TONY AMAH FIRED AND MISSED, THEN FIRED AGAIN! BUT HE DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO FIRE A THIRD TIME!
GET BACK, YUH BLACK...


I'LL FIX... NO! LEMME ALONE!


HOBBLE OUT HERE, ROCKY! BLACKJACK FINISHED ROUNDING UP THOSE TWO OWLHOOTERS WHO AMBUSHED YOU!

NICE GOIN', OLD TIMER! GATTEN, YOU DESERVE THE PRISON TERM YOU'RE SURE TO GET!

ANYONE WHO'D THROW LEAD AT A HORSE DESERVES THE WORST! I'LL SURE SEE THAT YOU GET PLENTY!


YOU'RE A REAL PAL, BLACKJACK! AS SOON AS WE GET TO TOWN, I'LL GIVE YOU A BUSHEL OF APPLES!
END

Find the strength for your life...

Religion In American Life Program

WORSHIP TOGETHER THIS WEEK

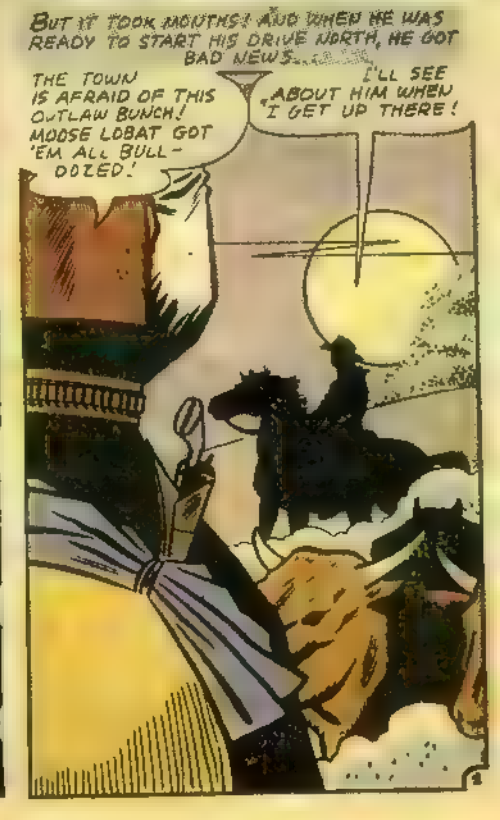
This advertisement is being run as a public service by Charlton Comics Group.

BLACK JACK

THE LAST DRAW

JOE SIMMONS FELT THE PRESSURE BUILD! MOOSE LOBAT WAS GOADING HIM, DARING HIM TO TRY FOR A GUN. THEN ROARING COLTS WOULD SMASH THE LAST MAN WHO COULD BRING LAW TO THE TOWN CALLED FREEDOM!
I TOOK CARE OF YOUR PAL, SIMMONS! GONNA DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT? OR ARE YUH GONNA BEHAVE LIKE EVERYONE ELSE IN TOWN!
OLD MAN COLE HAD GUTS, LOBAT... YUH SHOT HIM! I GUESS I'LL WAIT THIS TIME!

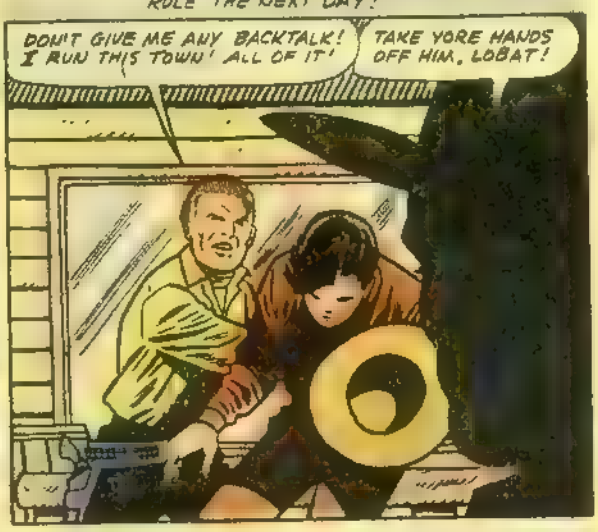
TWO MONTHS EARLIER, JOE SIMMONS CLEANED UP THE TOWN! THEN HE TURNED IN HIS BADGE AND RODE SOUTH TO BUY A HERD FOR HIS NEW RANCH!
I'LL TRY TUH KEEP THINGS SHIPSHAPE FOR YUH, JOE! HURRY BACK!
OKAY, MR. COLE! BUYIN' A HERD WON'T TAKE LONG!


BUT IT TOOK MONTHS! AND WHEN HE WAS READY TO START HIS DRIVE NORTH, HE GOT BAD NEWS...
THE TOWN IS AFRAID OF THIS OUTLAW BUNCH! MOOSE LOBAT GOT 'EM ALL BULL-DOZED!
I'LL SEE 'ABOUT HIM WHEN I GET UP THERE!

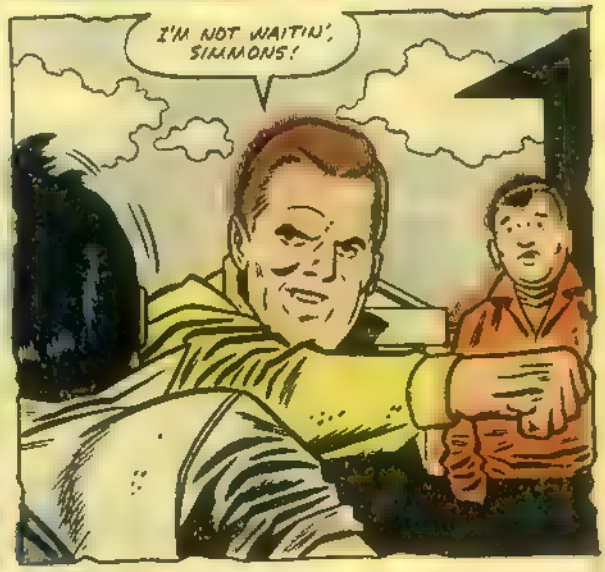
BLACK JACK

BUT JOE SIMMONS DIDN'T HAVE TO GO NORTH TO FIND TROUBLE! A STRANGE RIDER THOUGHT HE'D BULLY JOE A LITTLE...
THAT'S WHAT I SAID... YORE A THIEVIN' LIAR! DRAW!
I DON'T HAVE TO MISTER...
I DON'T NEED A GUN FOR THE LIKES OF... UNNNN!
I HEARD SOMETHING BREAK BOSS! WAS IT YORE HAND?
IT SURE FELT LIKE SOMETHING BUSTED! I'M RIDIN' FOR TOWN!
THE DOCTOR IN TOWN DIAGNOSED IT AS A BROKEN KNUCKLE AND QUICKLY SET IT IN A CAST! JOE WENT BACK AND RESUMED DRIVING THE CATTLE NORTH!
MY HAND FEELS BETTER THIS WEEK! MAYBE IT'LL BE HEALED BY THE TIME WE REACH TOWN IN TEN DAYS!
I PLAN ON STAYIN' IN FREEDOM... BRINGIN' UP A FAMILY THERE! IT'S GOT TO BE A GOOD PLACE TO LIVE IN!
THE LAST CAMP SOUTH OF TOWN, JOE GOT MORE NEWS...
YUH WERE MY ONE HOPE, JOE! I FIGGERED YOU'D FIX LOBAT WHEN YUH GOT BACK! I RECKON IT'S STILL MY CHORE!
I'LL HELP ALL I CAN, MR. COLE! I CAN SHOOT A LITTLE LEFT-HANDED!

ANOTHER THING, JOE..I COULDN'T STOP LOBAT FROM TAKIN' YORE RANCH! HE'S GOTTA BE STOPPED!
I'LL TALK TO MOOSE LOBAT, MR COLE' FIRST THING TOMORROW!


SIMMONS GOT HIS FIRST TASTE OF MOOSE LOBAT'S RULE THE NEXT DAY!
DON'T GIVE ME ANY BACKTALK! I RUN THIS TOWN' ALL OF IT!
TAKE YORE HANDS OFF HIM, LOBAT!

I FIGGURED YUH'D MAKE A GRANDSTAND PLAY SIMMONS! YUH USED TUH BE A BIG NOISE HERE... NOT ANY MORE!
WHEN MY HAND HEALS, LOBAT, I'LL LOOK YOU UP!


I'M NOT WAITIN', SIMMONS!

YUH HAD A NICE RANCH TOO, SIMMONS! I'LL LET YUH SIGN THE DEED OVER TUH ME ONE OF THESE DAYS!

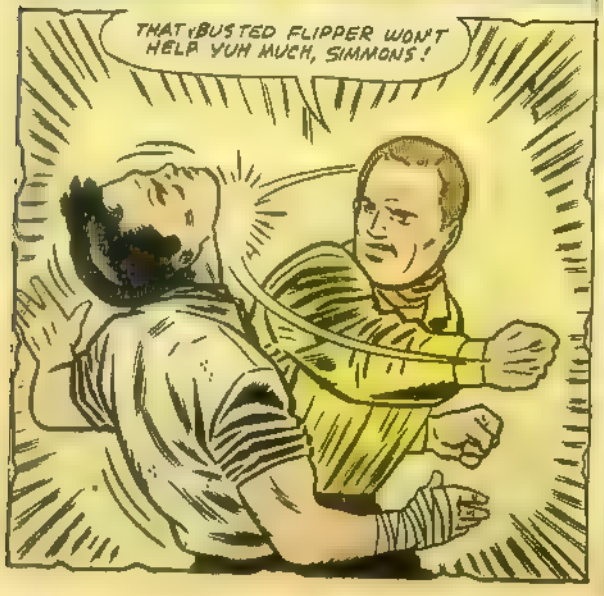
JOE SIMMONS WAS DISGUSTED WITH HIMSELF! HE'D LET LOBAT PUSH HIM AROUND LIKE HE HAD EVERYONE ELSE!
I'LL ARREST 'IM, JOE! I LET HIM GET AWAY WITH TOO MUCH ALREADY! I'D QUIT BUT NO ONE ELSE WILL WEAR THE BADGE! HERE I GO!

YORE UNDER ARREST, LOBAT! DON'T REACH FOR A GUN!
IF YUH WANT MY HARDWARE, SHERIFF...

...YUH'R GONNA HAVE TO TAKE IT!
BAM!

JOE SIMMONS COULDN'T TAKE IT! HE BORROWED A GUN AND STEPPED OUT TO MEET THE OWLHOOTER!
TRY ME, MOOSE! I'VE GOT A GUN... AND A LEFT HAND!
YUH'R A SITTIN' ROOSTER, SIMMONS!

BUT YUH MIGHT GET LUCKY! I'LL HANDLE YUH WITH MY HANDS! TWO GOOD HANDS!

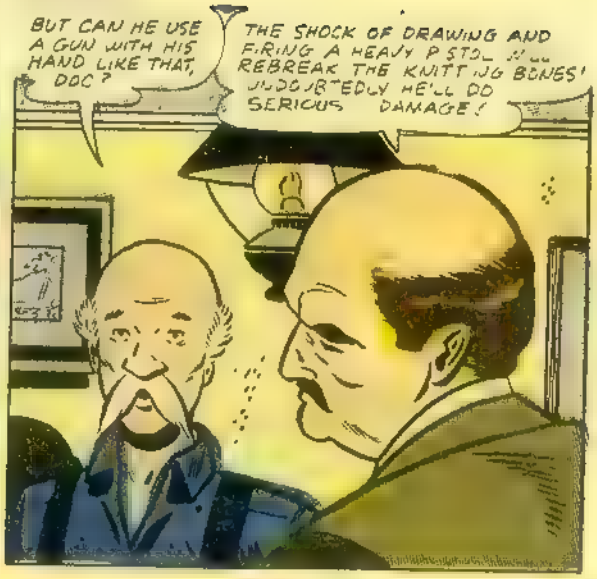

THAT BUSTED FLIPPER WON'T HELP YUH MUCH, SIMMONS!

I'LL GET SQUARE FOR THIS, LOBAT!
HOW? I'LL RUN YUH OUTA THE COUNTRY FIRST, SIMMONS! IF YUH'R ABLE TO GO!

JOE SIMMONS TOOK A BAD BEATING . . . MOOSE LOBAT FINALLY LEFT HIM IN THE DUST AND SWAGGERED AWAY!
CARRY THESE MEN TO MY OFFICE! BE CAREFUL WITH POP COLE!
YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT...IF YOU KEEP AWAY FROM LOBAT! I'LL HAVE TO PUT ANOTHER CAST ON YOUR HAND!
THE CAST IS BROKEN, AIN'T IT, DOC? TAKE A LOOK AT IT, HUH?
IT'S KNITTING NICELY! YOU CAN MOVE ALL THE FINGERS ALREADY, CAN'T YOU?
YEP! IT FEELS AS GOOD AS NEW! TOO BAD IT AIN'T! SAY, DOC, THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE, SIMMONS! I REALIZE YOUR REASONS ARE GOOD BUT I CAN'T PERMIT IT! YOUR HAND COULD BE RUINED!
JOE SIMMONS WAS A STUBBORN MAN...AND TWENTY MINUTES LATER, HE WAS BACK ON THE STREET! LOOKING FOR LOBAT!
HEY, MOOSE! SIMMONS IS LOOKIN' FOR YUH! HE MEANS BUSINESS THIS TIME!
HE TOOK THE CAST OFF HIS BUSTED HAND...AN' HE'S PACKIN' A GUN!

BLACK JACK

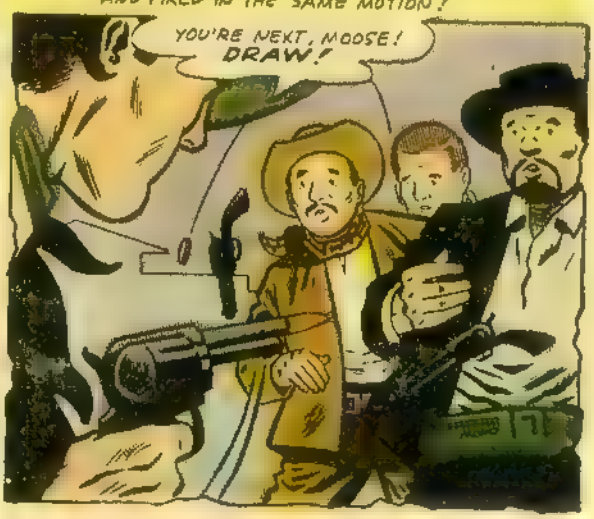
FORGET IT FOR NOW, BOSS! A MONTH FROM NOW YUH CAN TAKE LOBAT EASY! REAL EASY!
HE CAN HURT MORE PEOPLE IN THAT TIME! NOPE! I'M TRYIN'? NOW!


BUT CAN HE USE A GUN WITH HIS HAND LIKE THAT, DOC?
THE SHOCK OF DRAWING AND FIRING A HEAVY PISTOL WILL REBREAK THE KNITTING BONES! UNDOUBTEDLY HE'LL DO SERIOUS DAMAGE!

MOOSE LOBAT HAD TWO STOOGES ALONG! EVEN WITH A CRIPPLED MAN FACING HIM, HE WANTED AN ADVANTAGE!

GOT A SILVER DOLLAR MOOSE? IF YUH HAVE, YUH'LL SAVE A LOT OF TROUBLE BY TOSSIN' IT IN THE AIR!
OH, YUH'RE GONNA DO TRICKS? HEAR THAT, BOYS? GET READY!

LOBAT TOSSED THE COIN...AND JOE SIMMONS' DREW AND FIRED IN THE SAME MOTION!



LATER WITH LAW AND ORDER RESTORED TO THE TOWN...

YOUR RIGHT HAND WILL BE A LITTLE CROOKED NOW, JOE! THAT WAS A GREAT BLUFF! YOU COULDN'T POSSIBLY HAVE FIRED A GUN ONCE MORE!
I KNEW THAT, DOC... BUT LOBAT DIDN'T! THAT MADE THE DIFFERENCE!
End

BLACK JACK
RIDE 'EM COWBOY

THE Saga OF THE Cowboy's HORSE

WITHOUT THE HORSE, THE HISTORY OF OUR GREAT WEST WOULD HAVE BEEN CHANGED BEYOND RECOGNITION! FOR THE HORSE MADE POSSIBLE THE CONTROL OF BIG CATTLE HERDS OF THE PLAINS AND MOUNTAINS WHICH BROUGHT THE MEN OF ADVENTURE, A SPECIAL BREED OF MEN THE AMERICAN COWBOY! THE HORSE IS NOT NATIVE TO THIS CONTINENT. THE EQUINE SPECIES WAS FIRST INTRODUCED TO THE AMERICAS BY THE EARLY CONQUERING SPANIARDS! THESE HORSES WERE OF BARB AND ARAB BLOOD!

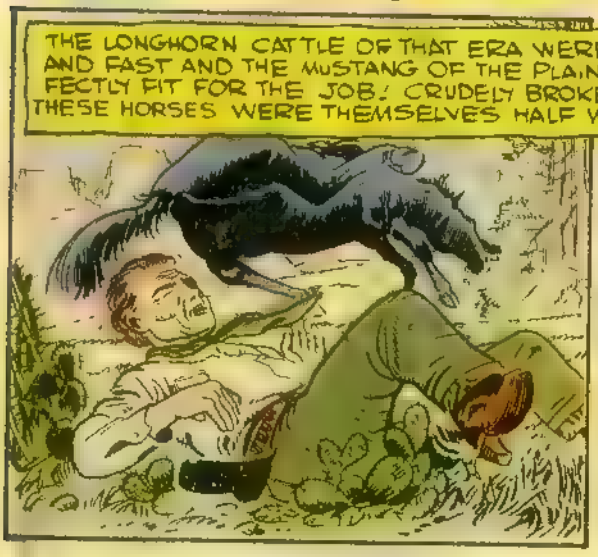
DURING THE SPANISH AND INDIAN FIGHTING MANY OF THE INVADERS' HORSES ESCAPED AND, WITHIN A FEW GENERATIONS, BEGAN TO POPULATE THE PLAINS...

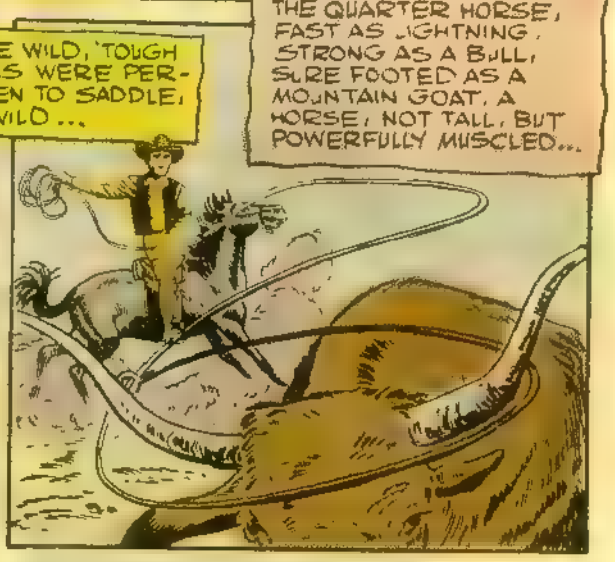
INBREEDING ON THE ORIGINAL SMALL [illegible] COUPLED WITH THE LARGE NUCLEUS OF THE WILD PLAINS ENVIRONMENT SOON PRODUCED A TOUGH LITTLE HORSE CAPABLE OF GREAT ENDURANCE...

THE AMERICAN INDIAN SOON REALIZED THE VALUE OF THE HORSE TO GIVE THEM GREATER MOBILITY IN THE HUNT AND FOR WAR AND ADOPTED THEM, FANCYING THE BUCKSKINS, CHESTNUTS, BLACKS, WHITES AND GREYS...

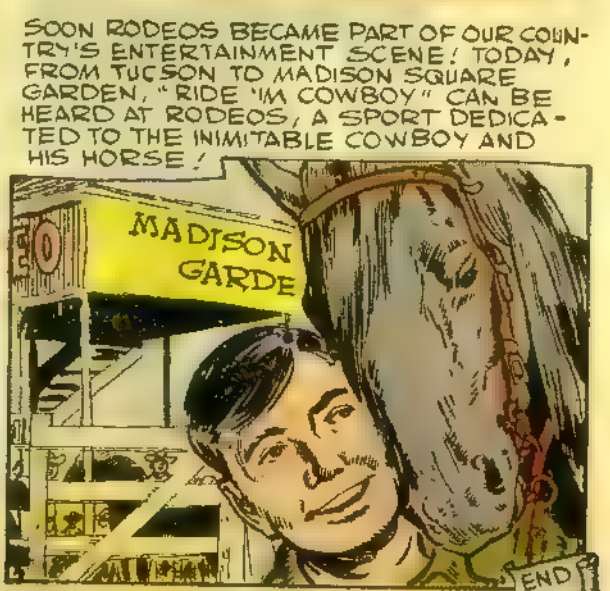
IN MEXICO THE DEVELOP-
MENT OF SPECIAL EQUIP-
MENT AND WESTERN
HORSEMANSHIP FIRST
APPEARED GROWING OUT
OF THE NEED TO DO A
SPECIFIC JOB WELL...

FROM THE MEXICANS THE EARLY AMERICAN COWBOY BORROWED THEIR ARTS AND MODIFIED THEM TO SUIT THEIR OWN NEEDS! AND THE GREAT SAGA OF THE WEST HAD BEGUN...


THE LONGHORN CATTLE OF THAT ERA WERE WILD, TOUGH AND FAST AND THE MUSTANG OF THE PLAINS WERE PERFECTLY FIT FOR THE JOB! CRUDELY BROKEN TO SADDLE, THESE HORSES WERE THEMSELVES HALF WILD...


AS TIME PASSED, THE COWBOY DEVELOPED A SPECIAL TYPE OF HORSE, THE QUARTER HORSE, FAST AS LIGHTNING, STRONG AS A BULL, SURE FOOTED AS A MOUNTAIN GOAT, A HORSE, NOT TALL, BUT POWERFULLY MUSCLED...

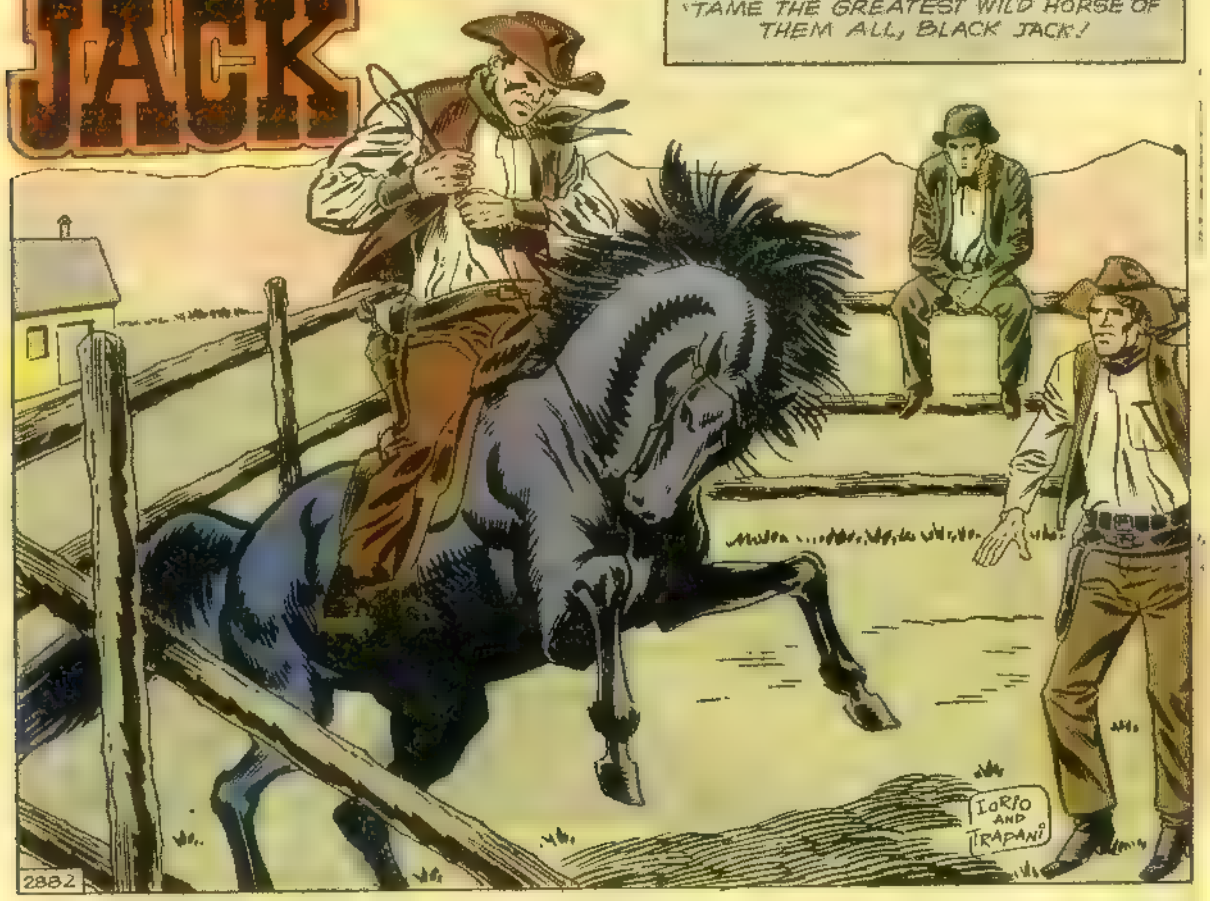
COWBOY CONTESTS, OR "RODEOS," BECAME FORMULARIZED! ASSOCIATIONS WERE FORMED AND RULES SET UP GOVERNING THE CONTEST PERFORMANCES...
APLICATIONS TUCSON
☆ RODEO ☆

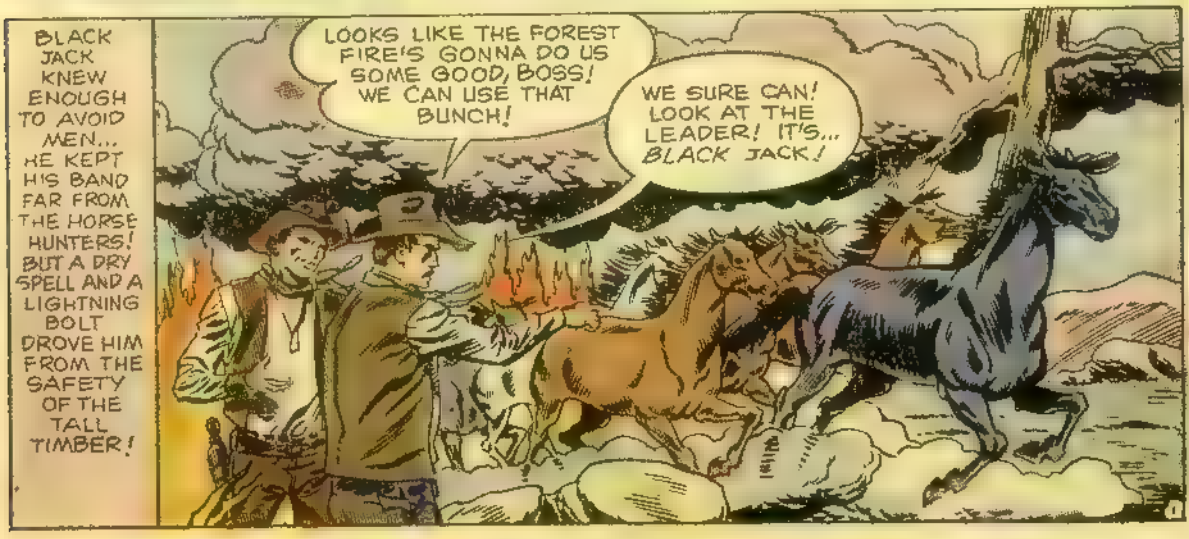

SOON RODEOS BECAME PART OF OUR COUNTRY'S ENTERTAINMENT SCENE! TODAY, FROM TUCSON TO MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, "RIDE 'IM COWBOY" CAN BE HEARD AT RODEOS, A SPORT DEDICATED TO THE INIMITABLE COWBOY AND HIS HORSE!
MADISON
GARDE
END

ROCKY LANE'S BLACK JACK

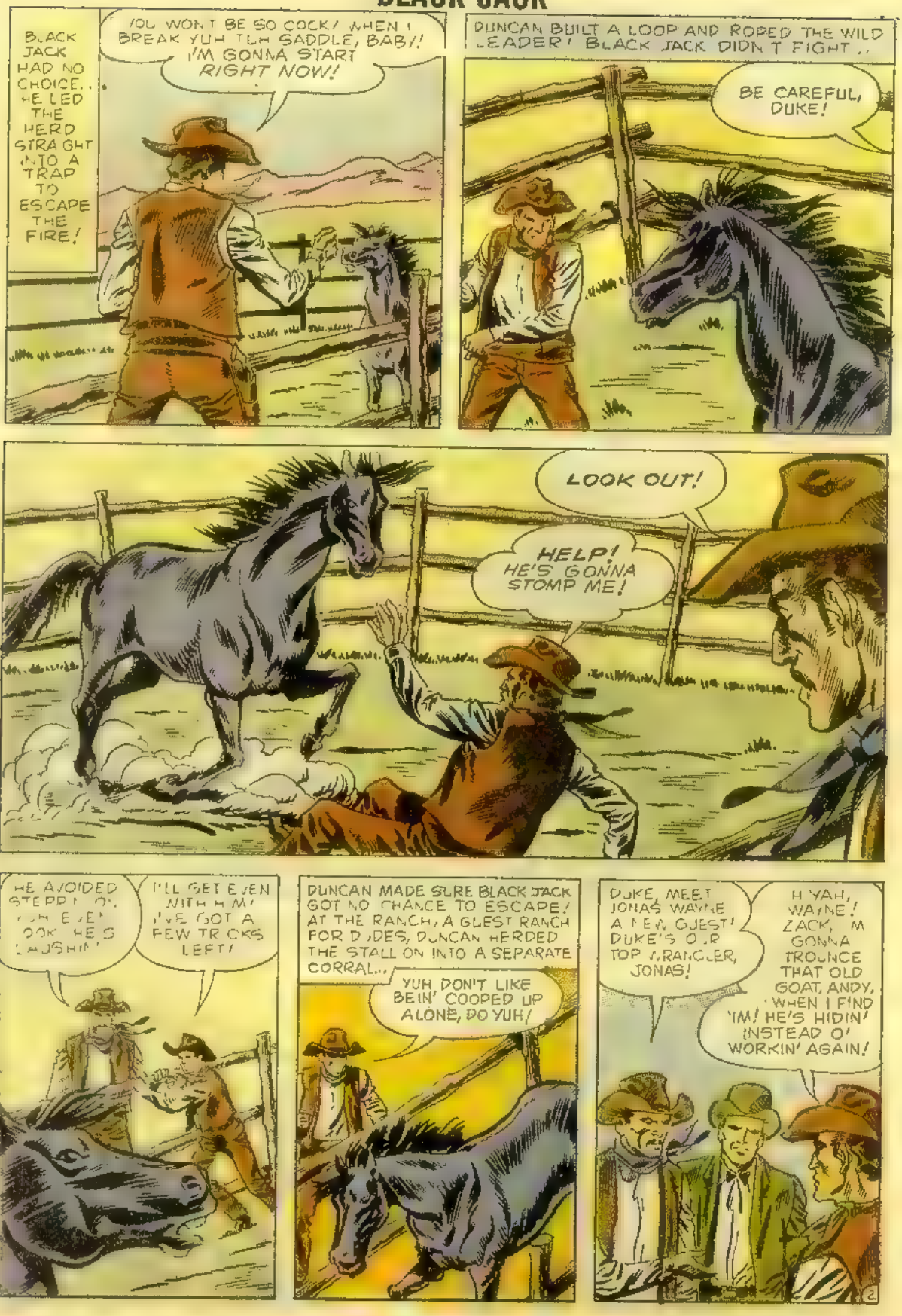
TAME FOR A TENDERFOOT!

THE MIGHTY STALLION SHIVERED BUT STOOD QUIETLY WHEN THE BLANKET WAS THROWN ON HIS BACK! BRIDLE AND BIT FOLLOWED...THEN THE SADDLE. THE COCKY RIDER STEPPED OUT..TOUGH AND RUTHLESS, SURE THAT HE WOULD TAME THE GREATEST WILD HORSE OF THEM ALL, BLACK JACK!




BLACK JACK KNEW ENOUGH TO AVOID MEN... HE KEPT HIS BAND FAR FROM THE HORSE HUNTERS! BUT A DRY SPELL AND A LIGHTNING BOLT DROVE HIM FROM THE SAFETY OF THE TALL TIMBER!
LOOKS LIKE THE FOREST FIRE'S GONNA DO US SOME GOOD, BOSS! WE CAN USE THAT BUNCH!
WE SURE CAN! LOOK AT THE LEADER! IT'S... BLACK JACK!

BLACK JACK


BLACK JACK HAD NO CHOICE... HE LED THE HERD STRAIGHT INTO A TRAP TO ESCAPE THE FIRE!
YOU WON'T BE SO COCKY WHEN I BREAK YUH TUH SADDLE, BABY! I'M GONNA START RIGHT NOW!
DUNCAN BUILT A LOOP AND ROPED THE WILD LEADER! BLACK JACK DIDN'T FIGHT..
BE CAREFUL, DUKE!
LOOK OUT!
HELP! HE'S GONNA STOMP ME!
HE AVOIDED STEPPIN' ON YUH EVERY TIME! LOOK HE'S LAUGHIN'!
I'LL GET EVEN WITH HIM! I'VE GOT A FEW TRICKS LEFT!
DUNCAN MADE SURE BLACK JACK GOT NO CHANCE TO ESCAPE! AT THE RANCH, A GUEST RANCH FOR DUDES, DUNCAN HERDED THE STALLION INTO A SEPARATE CORRAL...
YUH DON'T LIKE BEIN' COOPED UP ALONE, DO YUH!
DUKE, MEET JONAS WAYNE A NEW GUEST! DUKE'S OUR TOP RANGLER, JONAS!
HIYAH, WAYNE! ZACK, I'M GONNA TROUNCE THAT OLD GOAT, ANDY, WHEN I FIND 'IM! HE'S HIDIN' INSTEAD O' WORKIN' AGAIN!

IT WAS AFTER THAT DUNCAN TRIED TO RIDE BLACK JACK AND GOT THROWN! THE WRANGLER HAD TWO TH NGS TO HATE NOW... THE DUDE AND THE STALLION!

DUNCAN ANNOUNCED A RIDE FOR THE NEXT MORNING! WHEN THE TIME CAME, JONAS WAYNE WAS AMAZED WHEN DUNCAN HAD BLACK JACK SADDLED UP, WAITING...

HE'S AN OUTLAW... HE'LL THROW ME!

YUH YELLA? TRY ANYHOW! I GOT A HUNCH HE LIKES YUH... I CAN'T SEE WHY!

JONAS WAYNE MADE UP HIS MIND TO TRY... HE WAS SHAKY AND HESITANT... THE STALLION KNEW HE WAS AT HIS MERCY!

I'LL PROTECT YUH! IF HE BUCKS, I'LL SHOOT!

AN' I'LL KEEP SHOOTIN' TILL I TEACH THE DUDE A LESSON TOO!

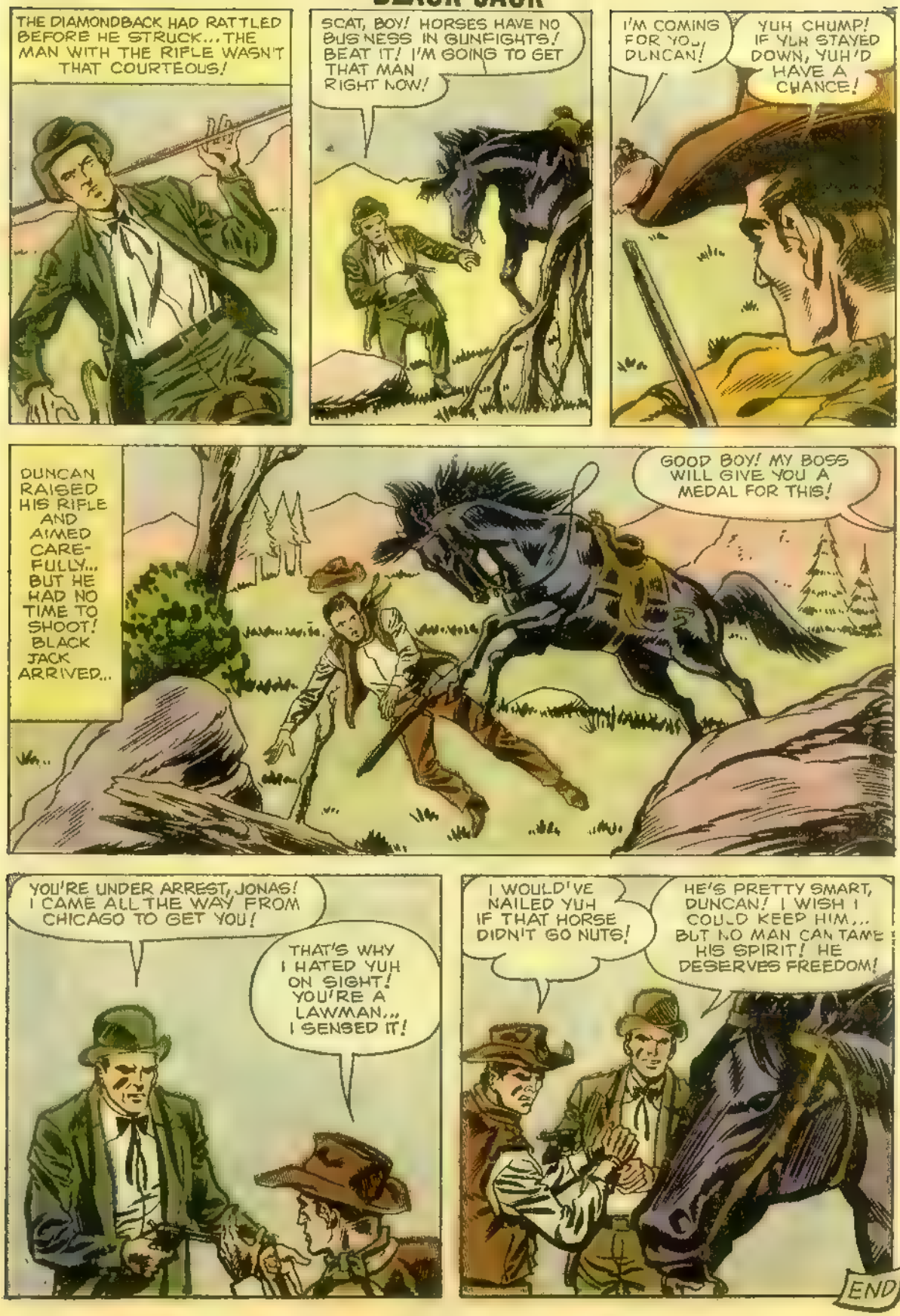
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BUCK, ARE YOU, BOY! MAYBE YOU UNDERSTAND DUNCAN TOO!

DUKE DUNCAN LED THE RIDERS OUT! HE TRIED HARD TO LOSE THE DUDE... IT COULD BE FATAL IN THAT COUNTRY FOR A TENDERFOOT...

DUNCAN LEFT US, BLACK JACK / I RECKON I'LL GET A DRINK!

I THOUGHT YOU ATTACKED ME AT FIRST! THAT DIAMOND-BACK WAS GOING TO STRIKE! THANKS, FELLA!

BLACK JACK


THE DIAMONDBACK HAD RATTLED BEFORE HE STRUCK... THE MAN WITH THE RIFLE WASN'T THAT COURTEOUS!
SCAT, BOY! HORSES HAVE NO BUSINESS IN GUNFIGHTS! BEAT IT! I'M GOING TO GET THAT MAN RIGHT NOW!
I'M COMING FOR YOU, DUNCAN!
YUH CHUMP! IF YUH STAYED DOWN, YUH'D HAVE A CHANCE!
DUNCAN RAISED HIS RIFLE AND AIMED CAREFULLY... BUT HE HAD NO TIME TO SHOOT! BLACK JACK ARRIVED...
GOOD BOY! MY BOSS WILL GIVE YOU A MEDAL FOR THIS!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, JONAS! I CAME ALL THE WAY FROM CHICAGO TO GET YOU!
THAT'S WHY I HATED YUH ON SIGHT! YOU'RE A LAWMAN... I SENSED IT!
I WOULD'VE NAILED YUH IF THAT HORSE DIDN'T GO NUTS!
HE'S PRETTY SMART, DUNCAN! I WISH I COULD KEEP HIM... BUT NO MAN CAN TAME HIS SPIRIT! HE DESERVES FREEDOM!
END

COLD WEATHER PAYS OFF in Profits for Men Who Sell New Insulated Shoes and Jackets . . .

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with New 2-in-1 Combination Deal

TOP MEN MAKE $5-$10 AN HOUR

You Don't Invest a Cent!

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JUST 3 SALES DAILY Earn You Up to $660 EXTRA Every Month!

Get into a high paying business you can run from home. We rush you absolutely Free a powerful Starting Business Outfit. It contains everything you need to make exciting cash profits from the first hour. You also get wonderful savings on everything you need for yourself or family.

Take orders for just 3 of these fast-selling combinations a day (our 2-in-1 plan) and you earn up to $660 per month. Here are just a few of the combinations folks buy from you fast.

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- Horsehide leather jacket lined with real sheepskin and extra-comfortable air-cushioned work shoe also lined with warm fleece!
- Sharkskin Paisley Nylon Leather Jacket matching Pop-Top Moccasins!
- New Reversible Nylon-Rayon Jacket genuine Shell Cordovan Leather Oxford! (These combinations pay you up to $9.50 profit per sale!) We'll put you in business immediately by rushing a complete Sales Outfit FREE.

You Get Steady REPEAT ORDERS

Beauty of your Mason business is that it brings you exciting profits *every* month. Satisfied customers buy from you time after time. That's because Mason products are never sold in stores . . . to keep your town must buy from *you*. Here's why it's so easy to make big money:

- You show a *selection* no store can match! Over 195 dress, sport, work shoe styles . . . even jackets, raincoats!
- You can fit almost *every man and woman*, because of our amazing range of sizes (2½-16) and widths (AAAA to EEEE)!
- You carry no stock—yet you're never "out" of a size, style, or width! With our huge stock (over a quarter million pairs of shoes) to draw on, you give customers what they want!
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- Mason Shoes have Good Housekeeping Guarantee Seal.
- Folks really appreciate this convenient, leisurely way of "shopping" for shoes at home or work. Saves time . . . saves shopping around . . . saves money!

Start now! To get your Mason Starting Business Outfit including the Mason "Miracle" Line, featuring Insulated Jackets, shoes . . . Silicone-tanned shoes that shed water . . . Shoe-Jacket combinations . . . other fast-selling moneymakers . . . mail coupon *today*! We'll rush your FREE Starting Business Outfit with *everything* you need to make exciting *double* profits from your first hour!

MASON Shoe Mfg. Co., Dept. 885
Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

SEND FOR FREE OUTFIT!

MASON SHOE MFG. CO., Dept. 885
Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

Please rush complete Mason Shoe & Jacket Starting Business Outfit with everything I need to start earning big money from my first hour!

Name _____

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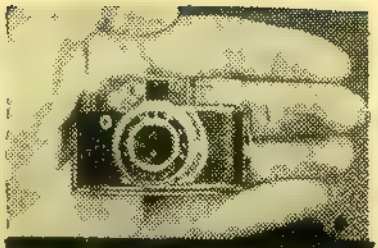

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☐ Ship prepaid, check enclosed. ☐ Ship C.O.D. plus postage

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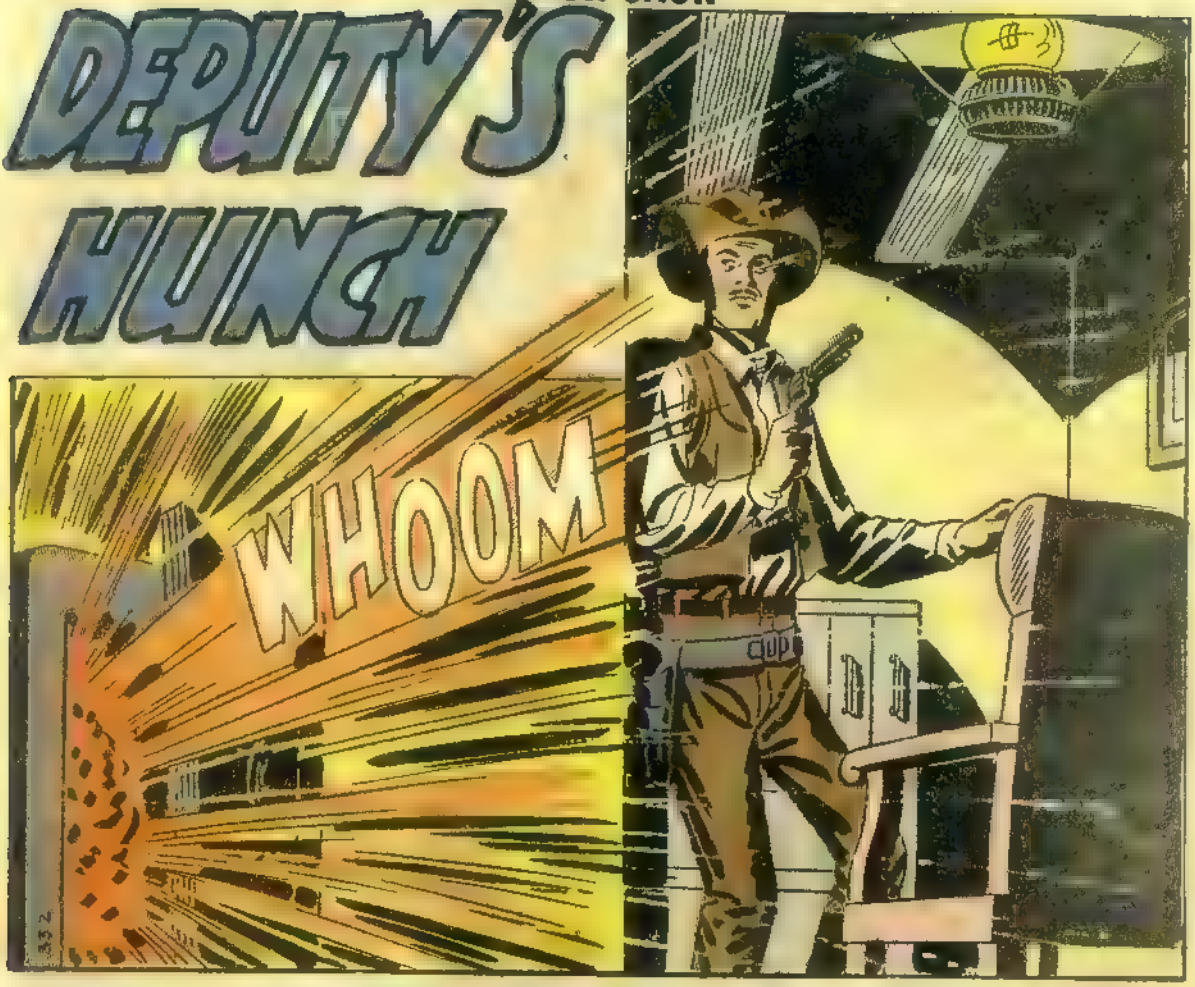
BLACK JACK

DEPUTY'S HUNCH



BLACK JACK

JOHN KELTY DEPUTY SHERIFF. THOUGHT FAST! WHOEVER ROBBED THE BANK HAD BEEN IN THERE AT CLOSING TIME! AND, HE WAS NO STRANGER...

DID YOU SEE THE ROBBER, SAM? YOU KEEP LATE HOURS GAMBLIN' THE WAY YOU DO!

HECK, NO! I WAS IN BED LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE!

ALL RIGHT, THEN! GO GET GEORGE LANE--TELL HIM I WANT HIM TO RIDE WITH US IN A POSSE!

SURE, I'LL GET HIM! SURPRISED HE'S NOT HERE NOW!

HOLD IT, SAM! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR ROBBERY!

SAM TUTTLE DIDN'T WASTE TIME ARGUING! HE WENT FOR HIS GUN...

HE ***MUST*** BE THE ONE WHO SLUGGED ME! HOW DID YOU KNOW, JOHNNY?

IT WAS A HUNCH--BUT I PLAYED IT HARD! YUH SEE...

...SAM OWED PLENTY, I SUSPECTED HIM RIGHT OFF! BUT I COULDN'T PROVE IT AND HE'D HAVE THE MONEY HID GOOD! EVERYONE IN TOWN KNOWS GEORGE LANE HAD A HEART ATTACK THIS EVENIN'--EVERYONE BUT THE MAN HIDDEN IN THE BANK!

END

HI, HORSEY

Over the weekends during the summer, we like to go to the Dude Ranch. Here we meet a variety of young folks with one simple common interest: To recapture something of the spirit of the old west in the days when it was young. There's a shooting range on the grounds and we try our hand with pistol and rifle. But most important of all, we like the long rides over endless trails. A chuck wagon follows us and, when we halt, we all have good healthy appetites. We gather around the camp fire. Then we have talks.

Ben is head wrangler and he certainly knows horses. This is what he told us one evening after a long ride.

"In the animal world, man has two good friends. One is the dog and the other the horse. Out in the old west you just had to have a horse. If you take a horse away from a man, how could he get from place to place? Horse thieving was regarded with severity by the law for you were depriving a man of something basic to him.

Now don't make any mistake about it. It was possible to go on foot even across most of this country. Let me illustrate that point. In 1850 a company known as the Wisconsin Blues was camped on the east side of the Missouri at Council Bluffs. They were just waiting for a chance to cross the river. A lad of eighteen, John Steele, and his two friends were among the group. One day, when the young lad went out to get provisions, his two friends got into a quarrel. The result was that they sold out the common property of the three.

When he returned he found himself afoot without any hope of redress. He had to camp with the other emigrants. But how could he travel without a horse or without a wagon drawn by oxen? He had the real courage of a determined young man. So after thinking the matter over, he decided to go to California anyway. He bought a knapsack, placed it in his scant wardrobe, some pilot bread, dried beef, ammunition, a quantity of paper for a diary, a small pocket bible, and a few other needed articles.

Over this he strapped a blanket and a light frying pan. He had a brace of pistols, a hunting knife, and a tin cup at his belt. He shouldered his rifle and actually started to walk the trail to California! At night he stayed with someone who had a tent or sleeping place in a wagon; During the day he just walked and walked;

Actually we even had a group of pioneers who were so poor, they didn't have enough money to purchase horses or oxen. So they built pushcarts and pushed their belongings across part of the old West. But for all practical purposes you had to have a horse. I don't want to get into any argument about which animal is the more intelligent — the horse or the dog. Let me just say that many old timers on the range insisted that the horse was the most intelligent of all animals.

Maybe there is a bit of confusion on this point, because through my experience with horses, I'll state that a horse will respond to superior and technical training. My own dad used to go out on the long western cattle drives. The horses that were used for night guard learned their duties quickly. My dad told me that a rider could fall asleep or doze in the saddle, but the horse would even maintain a correct distance in his leisurely sentinel rounds. If trouble arose, the horse gave sufficient warning by his movements.

From other old timers I have learned that most of these horses possessed a more accurate sense of time than their riders. When the time came to change the guard, many of them would clamp the bits in their mouth and head for the chuck wagon! The mustang is no longer with us. Dad told me it was a wonderful sight to see them running wild on the Plains. There was the long mane and tail flying in the breeze. The powerful hoofs pounded the endless grasslands.

At this dude ranch we have forty eight horses. All but three of them use western saddles. The other three we keep because sometimes we get folks that say they can only ride English. Let me tell you something about the history of the West. There was a time when many Englishmen made investments in ranches. This was con-

sidered a young country with a lot of chances to make money. Now, when these Englishmen came over, they would stay at their ranches. As far as I can find out, they rode horses with western saddles, and did a good job at that!

I noticed that you folks like to talk about the different ways of handling a horse. So we better get one thing straight. For kindness to a horse, there is no substitute. But sometimes a rider comes back to the ranch after a ride with a complaint about his particular horse. Such as, "Timmy bucks too much," "Rocky pays no attention to my orders," or "That horse just stood still and refused to go any further."

Now most of the times the trouble is with the rider. Why? A horse that is schooled is trained to obey orders. Generally, the inexperienced rider gives the wrong or confused order, and is very much annoyed at the fact that the horse seems "not to obey." We use only curb bits on our ranch horses. This requires riding with a slightly loose rein. It should be tightened gradually when stopping or slowing down. For jerking the reins causes horses acute pain and ruins their mouths.

Take the inexperienced rider. With his feet he gives the horse the signal to go ahead. But he pulls the reins and that is the signal to stop. So the horse is confused. He wants to obey but what is the signal? Meanwhile the rider gets mad. Others in the group have left and he is still in the same place. Take another example. You are riding with a rein in each hand. The horse is well trained. You want to turn to the right. That means a pull on the rein in the right hand. But what about the left rein? The inexperienced rider starts pulling also with that rein instead of giving slack, which permits the horse's head to turn. If the horse is moving and his head turns, he will go in that direction, provided he isn't hindered from doing so.

In the movies and in the western fiction stories, our hero rides the horse at full speed up and down the hills. He has to make time to file the claim to his mine before six o'clock has expired. Actually when you go down hill, we tell every rider to watch very carefully. For a horse is naturally inclined to trot down the hill. But common sense will tell you at once the danger you face. The horse may stumble over a rock, and fall and both you and the horse may thus suffer severe injuries. So the safety rule is to check your horse and make him walk down a hill or any steep grade. The same rule follows when going up a hill.

Most of us who ride Western, keep both reins in one hand. That means,when we want to get a horse to go to the right, we "neck rein" him with pressure on his left side. If we want to get him to go to the left, we "neck rein" him on the right side. This has caused a lot of disputes in circles where they teach riding from A to Z. There are riding masters who claim this is wrong. You want a horse to obey a direction to turn in that same direction. Here you actually give him the direction from the other side.

I don't want to get into this argument except to tell you riders one fact. I can ride the same horse either with both reins in one hand, or with a rein in each hand. If the horse is well trained, he responds correctly, even though there are two different signals. But they come at diffferent pressure points.

It is kindness to your horse and safety for yourself that you always walk your horse for five or ten minutes before you start out on a ride. Don't force him ahead right away. It also gives you a chance to get the "feel" of the horse. And a chance to be sure everything is o.k. with your riding gear. Also do the same at the end of a ride, for you thus give your horse a chance to cool off and be able to enjoy his drink and food.

What should you do if your horse stumbles? Funny, but here even the experts differ. We, who ride western horses, suggest you pick him up with the reins. Don't jerk his head up. As soon as he is regaining his feet, then all you have to do is slacken the reins and go ahead. I know some people who feel you should jerk the reins heavy and claim, "You are helping the horse." Others say just the opposite: Go loose on the reins and claim, "You are helping the horse."

If your horse keeps on stumbling, then you must do your best to find out what is wrong. You may be confusing the horse. Or there may be many rocks in the path. Or the horse may be tired. There may be a stone wedged in the horse's hoof. Or a horseshoe may be broken.

So folks, when you ride, you get the taste of the Old West. And even I say there will never be a last round-up because young folks want the West to live."

When we go back to the Dude Ranch again, we will have more stories and valuable information for you. Until then, hyah, pardner!

THE END

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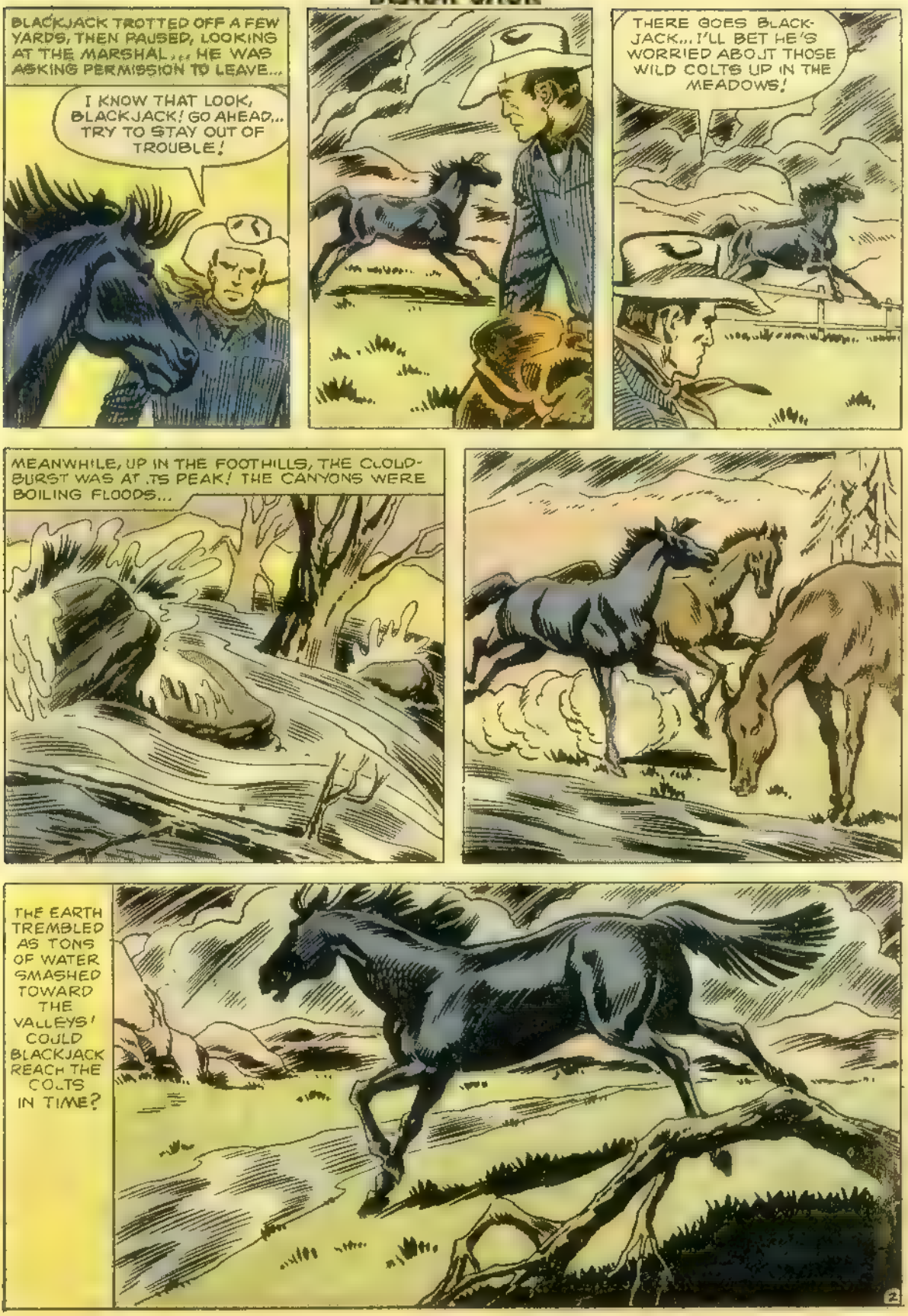
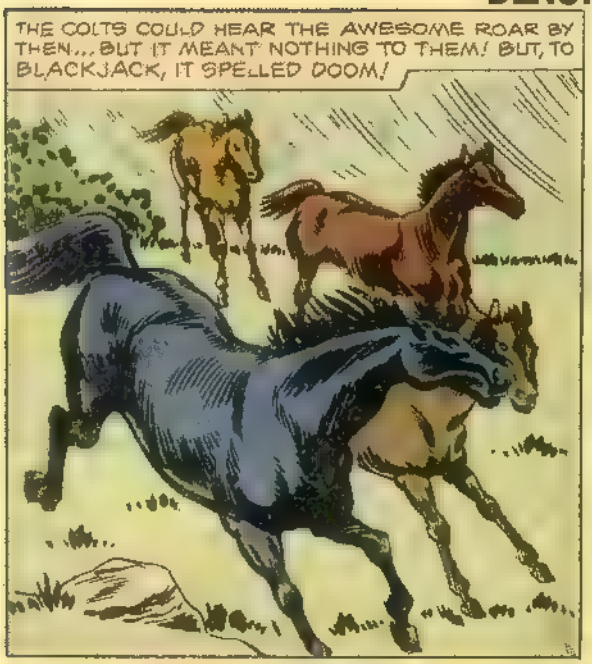
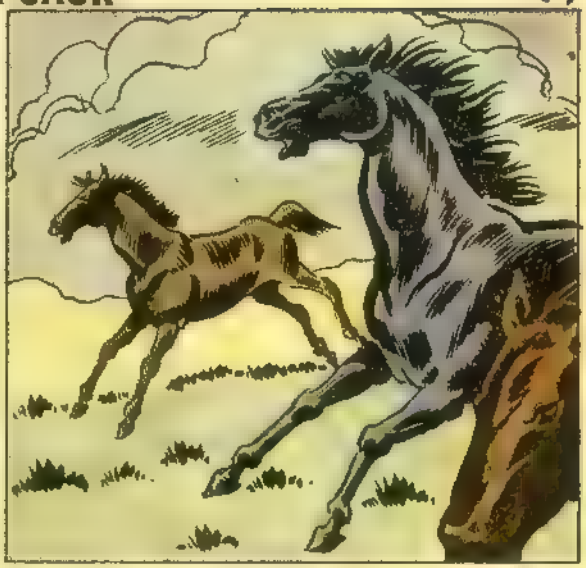
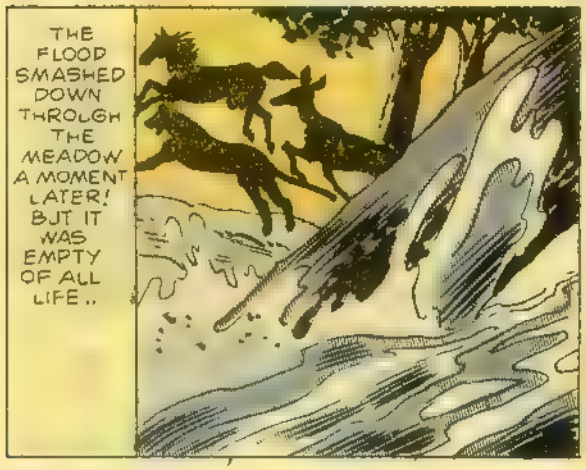
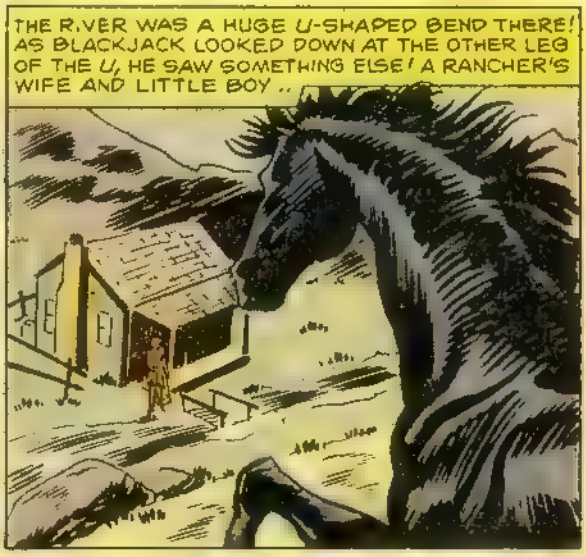
ROCKY LANE'S
BLACK JACK
LIGHTNING FLASHED IN THE FOOTHILLS... HEAVY BLACK CLOUDS CROWDED THE PEAKS! THEN THE STORM BROKE--CLOUD-BURSTS FILLED DRY CANYONS WITH RAGING WATERS...HUGE TREES CRASHED, BOULDERS ROCKETED DOWNHILL! AND BELOW, IN THE VALLEYS, NO ONE SUSPECTED THE RAGING DESTRUCTION ON THE WAY IN THE FORM OF A...
FLASH FLOOD!
COME ON, BLACKJACK, CLIMB!
HE'S DOING HIS BEST, SON!
2839
THE CLOUDS HAD BEEN PILING UP FOR A WEEK! ROCKY LANE WAS TROUBLED AS HE EXAMINED THEM IN THE DISTANCE! BLACKJACK WAS RESTLESS, TOO!
THERE'S A BIG STORM OFF THERE, BLACKJACK!
LOOKS LIKE A CLOUD-BURST! THE FLOOD'LL HIT THE LOWER VALLEYS IN A FEW HOURS!

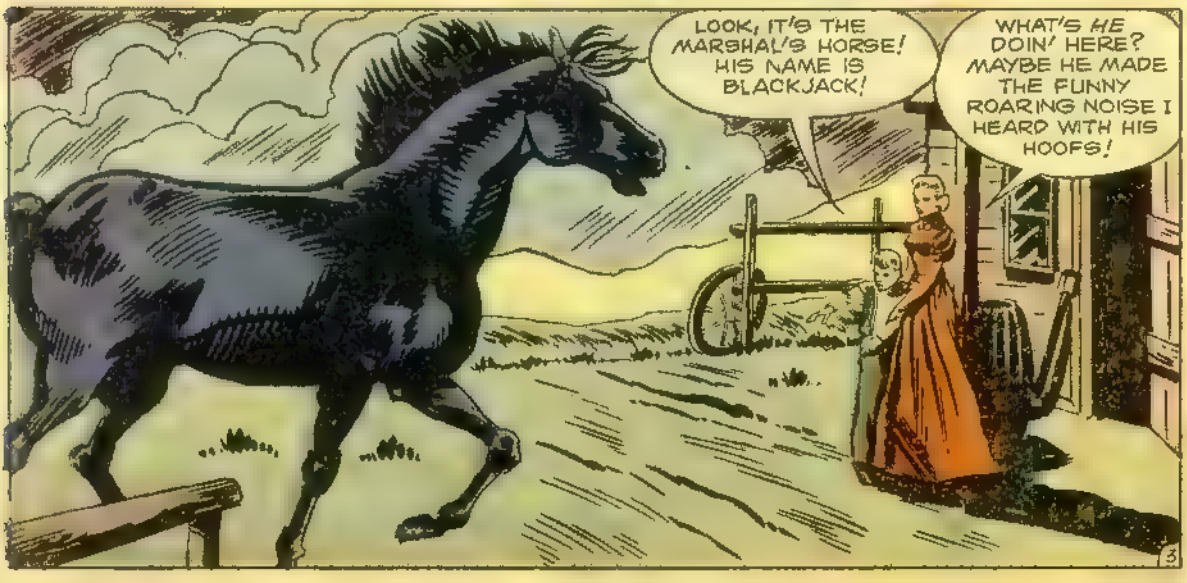

BLACKJACK TROTTED OFF A FEW YARDS, THEN PAUSED, LOOKING AT THE MARSHAL... HE WAS ASKING PERMISSION TO LEAVE...
I KNOW THAT LOOK, BLACKJACK! GO AHEAD... TRY TO STAY OUT OF TROUBLE!
THERE GOES BLACK-JACK... I'LL BET HE'S WORRIED ABOJT THOSE WILD COLTS UP IN THE MEADOWS!
MEANWHILE, UP IN THE FOOTHILLS, THE CLOUD-BURST WAS AT ITS PEAK! THE CANYONS WERE BOILING FLOODS...
THE EARTH TREMBLED AS TONS OF WATER SMASHED TOWARD THE VALLEYS! COULD BLACKJACK REACH THE COLTS IN TIME?
2

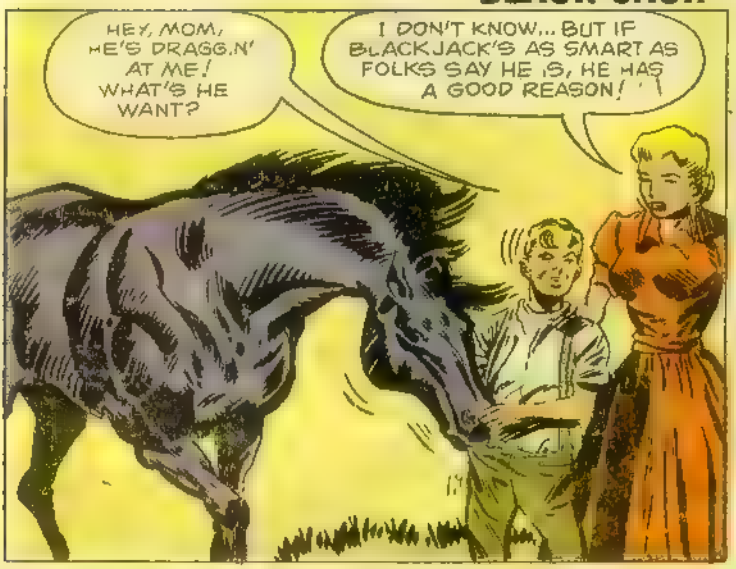

THE COLTS COULD HEAR THE AWESOME ROAR BY THEN... BUT IT MEANT NOTHING TO THEM! BUT, TO BLACKJACK, IT SPELLED DOOM!

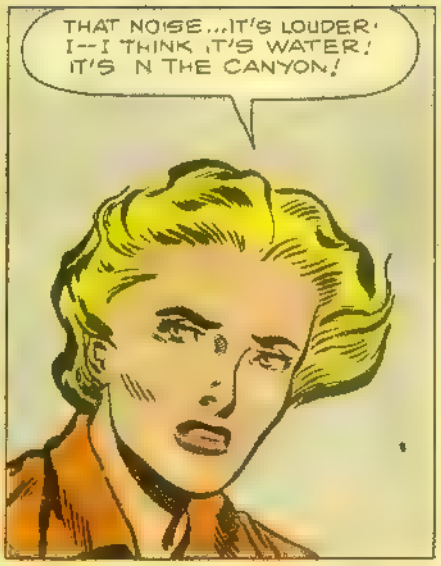


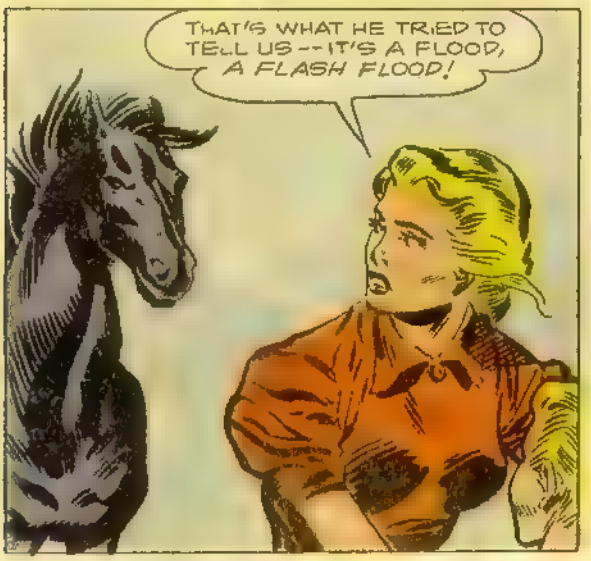

THE FLOOD SMASHED DOWN THROUGH THE MEADOW A MOMENT LATER! BUT IT WAS EMPTY OF ALL LIFE..

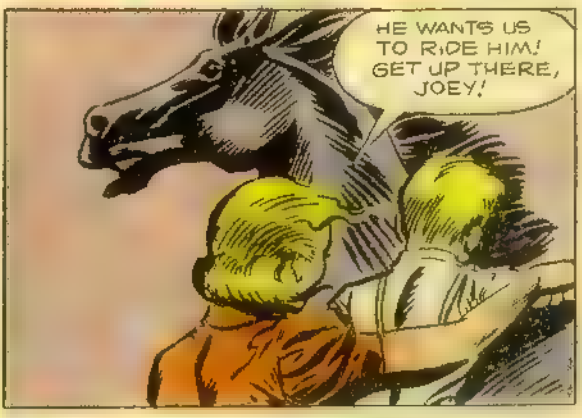

THE RIVER WAS A HUGE U-SHAPED BEND THERE! AS BLACKJACK LOOKED DOWN AT THE OTHER LEG OF THE U, HE SAW SOMETHING ELSE! A RANCHER'S WIFE AND LITTLE BOY..

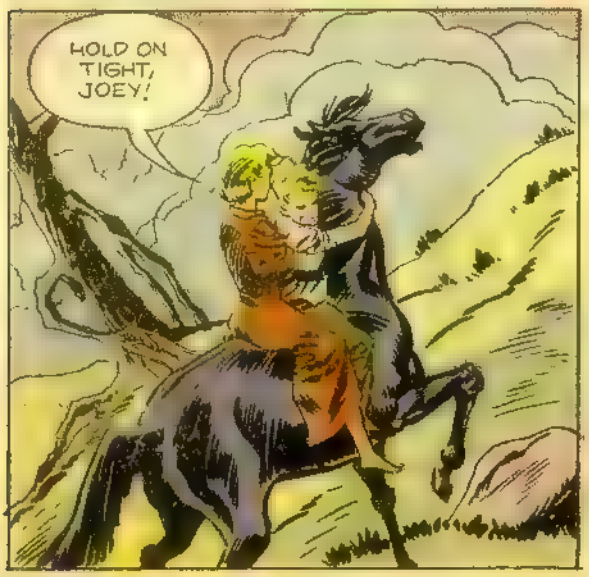

LOOK, IT'S THE MARSHAL'S HORSE! HIS NAME IS BLACKJACK!
WHAT'S HE DOIN' HERE? MAYBE HE MADE THE FUNNY ROARING NOISE I HEARD WITH HIS HOOFS!
3


HEY, MOM, HE'S DRAGG.N' AT ME! WHAT'S HE WANT?
I DON'T KNOW... BUT IF BLACKJACK'S AS SMART AS FOLKS SAY HE IS, HE HAS A GOOD REASON!

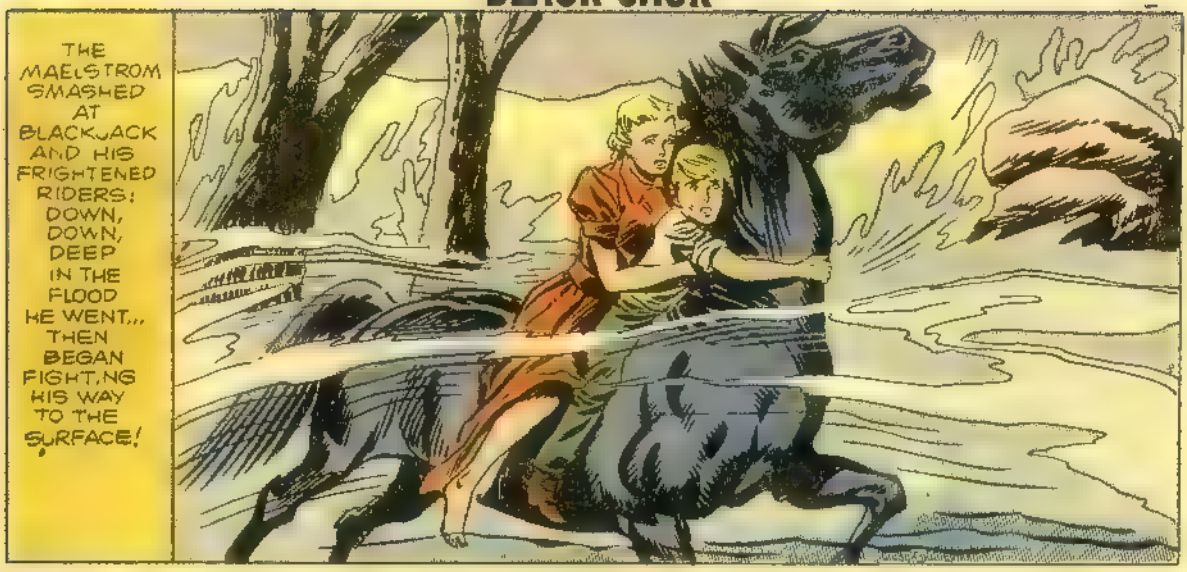

THAT NOISE...IT'S LOUDER! I--I THINK IT'S WATER! IT'S IN THE CANYON!

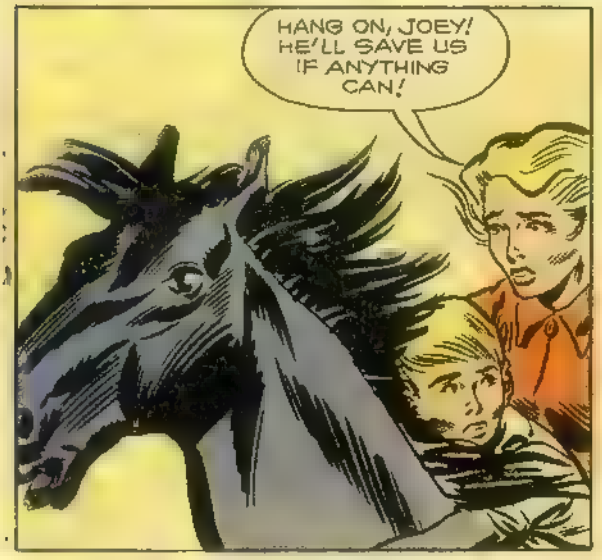

THAT'S WHAT HE TRIED TO TELL US -- IT'S A FLOOD, A FLASH FLOOD!

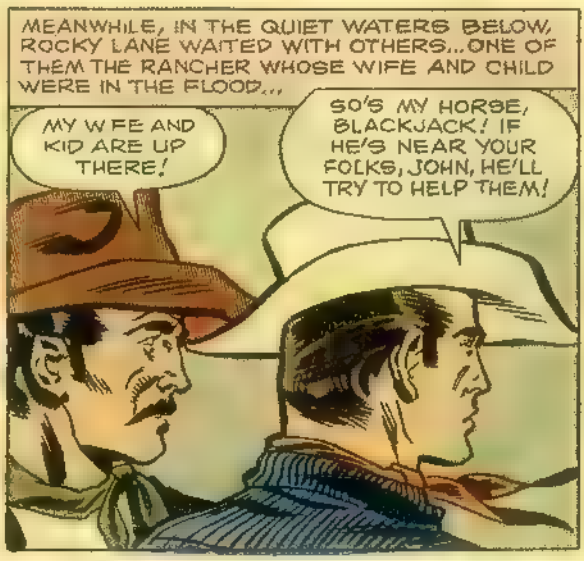

HE WANTS US TO RIDE HIM! GET UP THERE, JOEY!

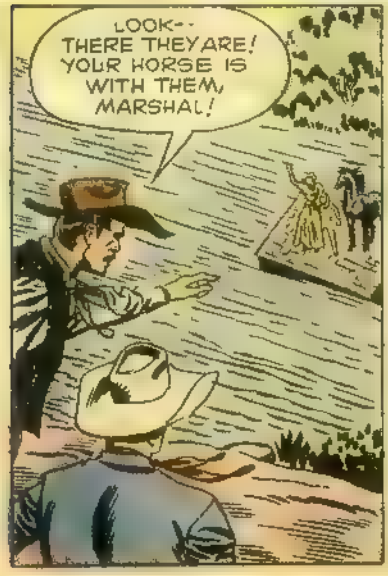

HOLD ON TIGHT, JOEY!

BLACK JACK


THE MAELSTROM SMASHED AT BLACKJACK AND HIS FRIGHTENED RIDERS: DOWN, DOWN, DEEP IN THE FLOOD HE WENT... THEN BEGAN FIGHTING HIS WAY TO THE SURFACE!


HANG ON, JOEY! HE'LL SAVE US IF ANYTHING CAN!


MEANWHILE, IN THE QUIET WATERS BELOW, ROCKY LANE WAITED WITH OTHERS... ONE OF THEM THE RANCHER WHOSE WIFE AND CHILD WERE IN THE FLOOD...
MY WIFE AND KID ARE UP THERE!
SO'S MY HORSE, BLACKJACK! IF HE'S NEAR YOUR FOLKS, JOHN, HE'LL TRY TO HELP THEM!


LOOK-- THERE THEY ARE! YOUR HORSE IS WITH THEM, MARSHAL!

THE MEN GOT ALL THREE ASHORE A MOMENT LATER! BLACKJACK WAS TIRED AND BRUISED...
YOU DID A GREAT JOB, BOY! I'D BUY YOU DIAMONDS... BUT YOU LIKE SUGAR LUMPS BETTER!

THANK YOU, BLACKJACK... THANK YOU FOR SAVING MUMMY AND ME!
YOU'RE THE BEST, BLACKJACK! WE'LL NEVER FORGET YOU!
END

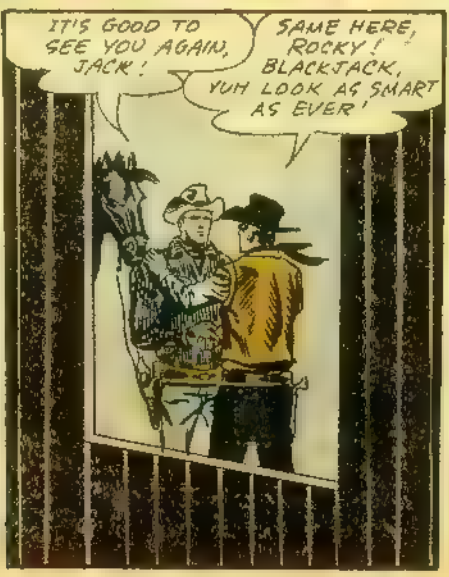
CINCH ZIGLER AND HIS GANG OF RUSTLERS HAD JACK BOLAND TRAPPED! THEY PLANNED TO LOOT HIS HERD AND LEAVE NO WITNESSES! AND BOLAND COULDN'T SEE ANY WAY OUT! THEN BLACKJACK APPEARED...LEADING HIS WILD HORSE HERD!

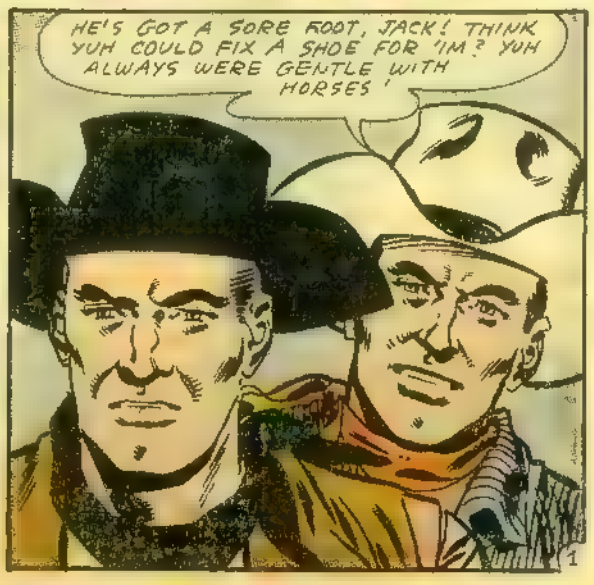
ROCKY LANE'S

BLACK JACK

in MUSTANG ARMY

JACK BOLAND LIKED THE SOLITUDE OF HIS RANCH! ROCKY LANE AND THE RANCHER WERE OLD FRIENDS...

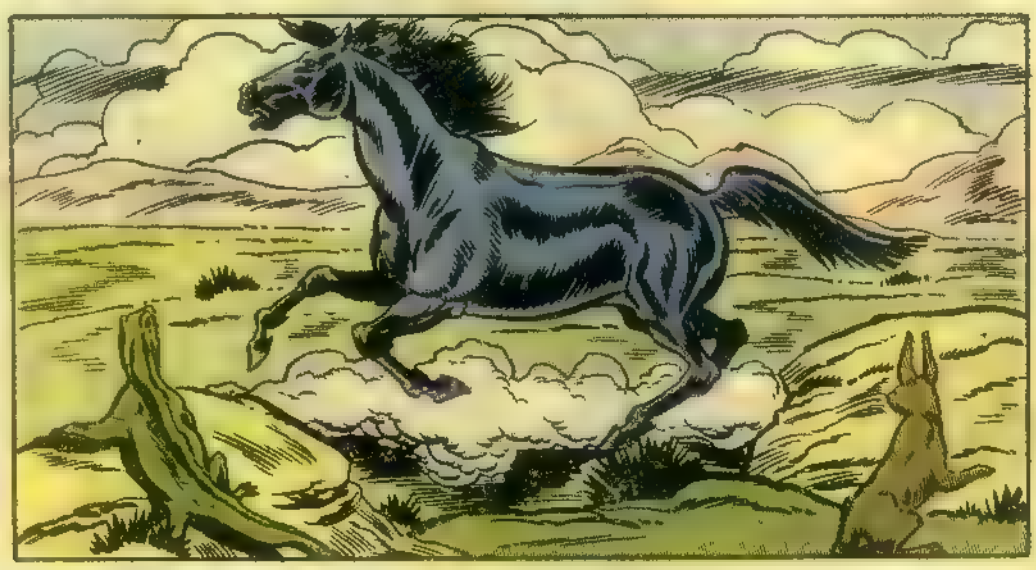


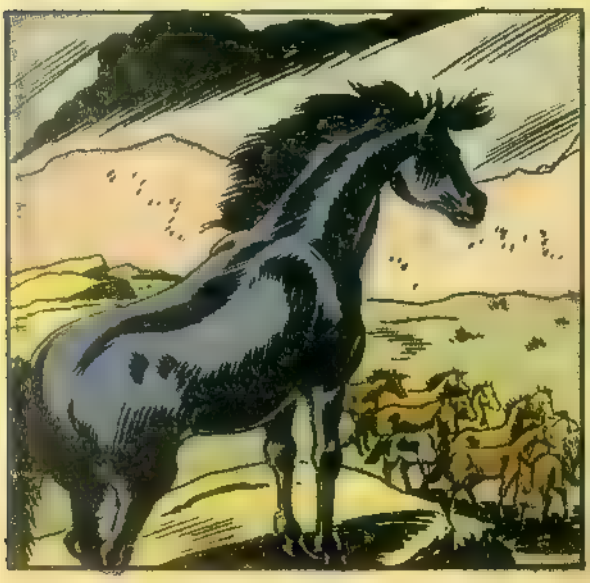


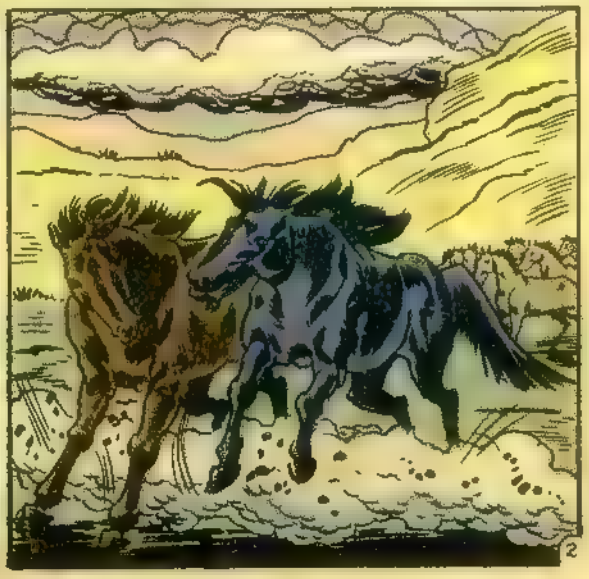
BLACK JACK

BLACKJACK LET THE RANCHER SHAPE ANOTHER HORSESHOE TO HIS FOOT...
THAT SHOE SHOULD HELP, JACK! I'M GONNA TURN HIM LOOSE LATER TODAY! LET HIM ROAM AN' REST UP! HE LOVES THAT!

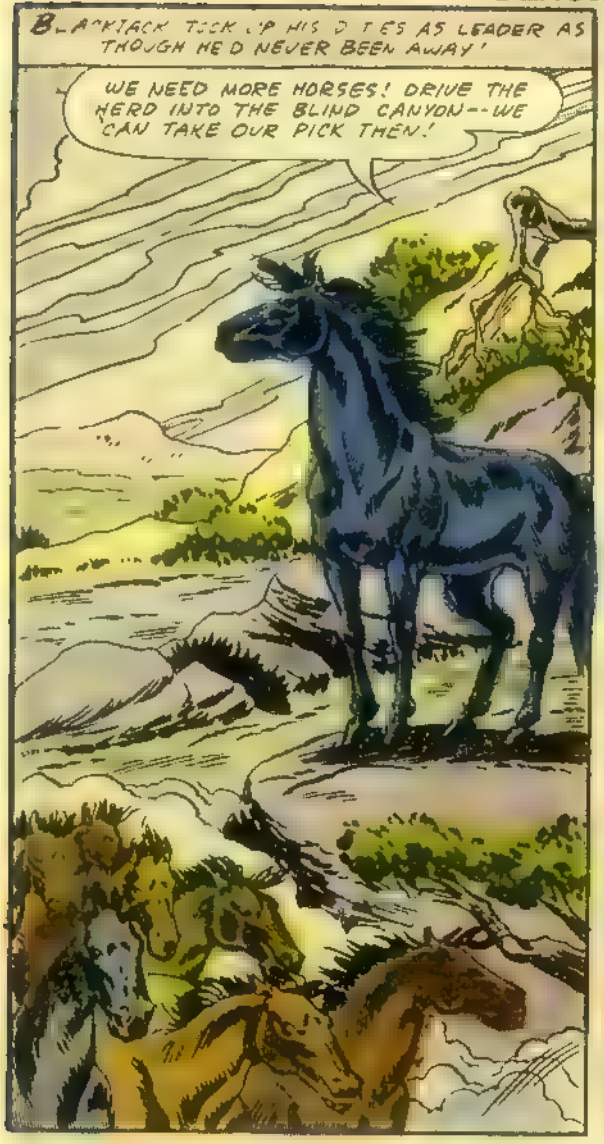
ROCKY SET BLACK-JACK FREE LATER. THAT DAY! BLACK JACK KICKED UP HIS HEELS AND SET OFF AT A RUN!







BLACK JACK


BLACKJACK TOOK UP HIS DUTIES AS LEADER AS THOUGH HE'D NEVER BEEN AWAY!
WE NEED MORE HORSES! DRIVE THE HERD INTO THE BLIND CANYON--WE CAN TAKE OUR PICK THEN!

THAT BLACK STALLION GOT THE REST OF 'EM AWAY! WE'LL JUST GET THIS MARE!

HEY, TURN THAT MARE LOOSE, ZIGLER! YUH WERE WARNED TUH STAY OFF THIS RANGE!

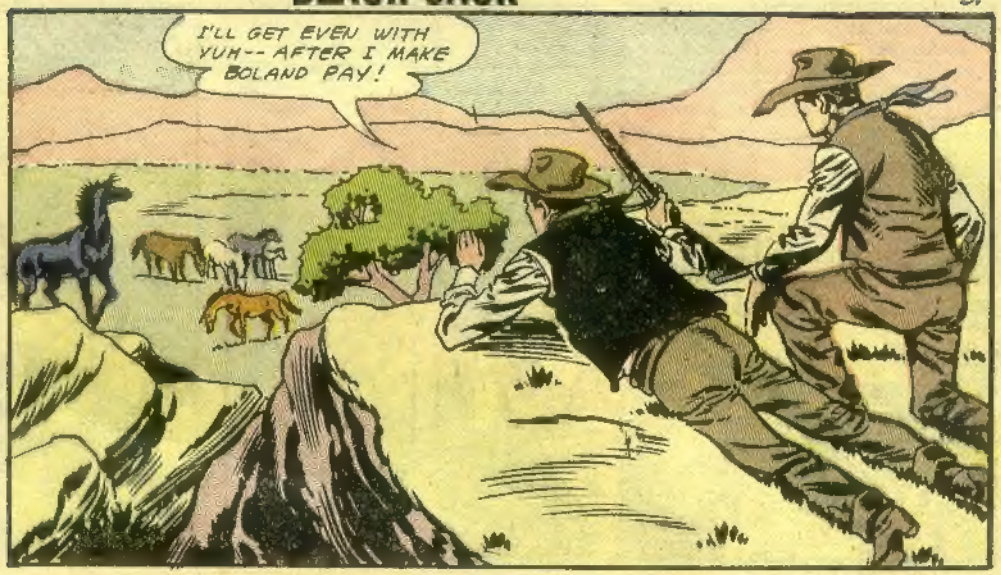
WE DO AS WE PLEASE, BOLAND!
NO, YUH DON'T, ZIGLER!

I HAD ENOUGH, BOLAND! YUH'RE GONNA PAY FOR ALL THE GRIEF YUH EVER DISHED OUT TUH ME!
I HAVE NO GUN, ZIGLER!

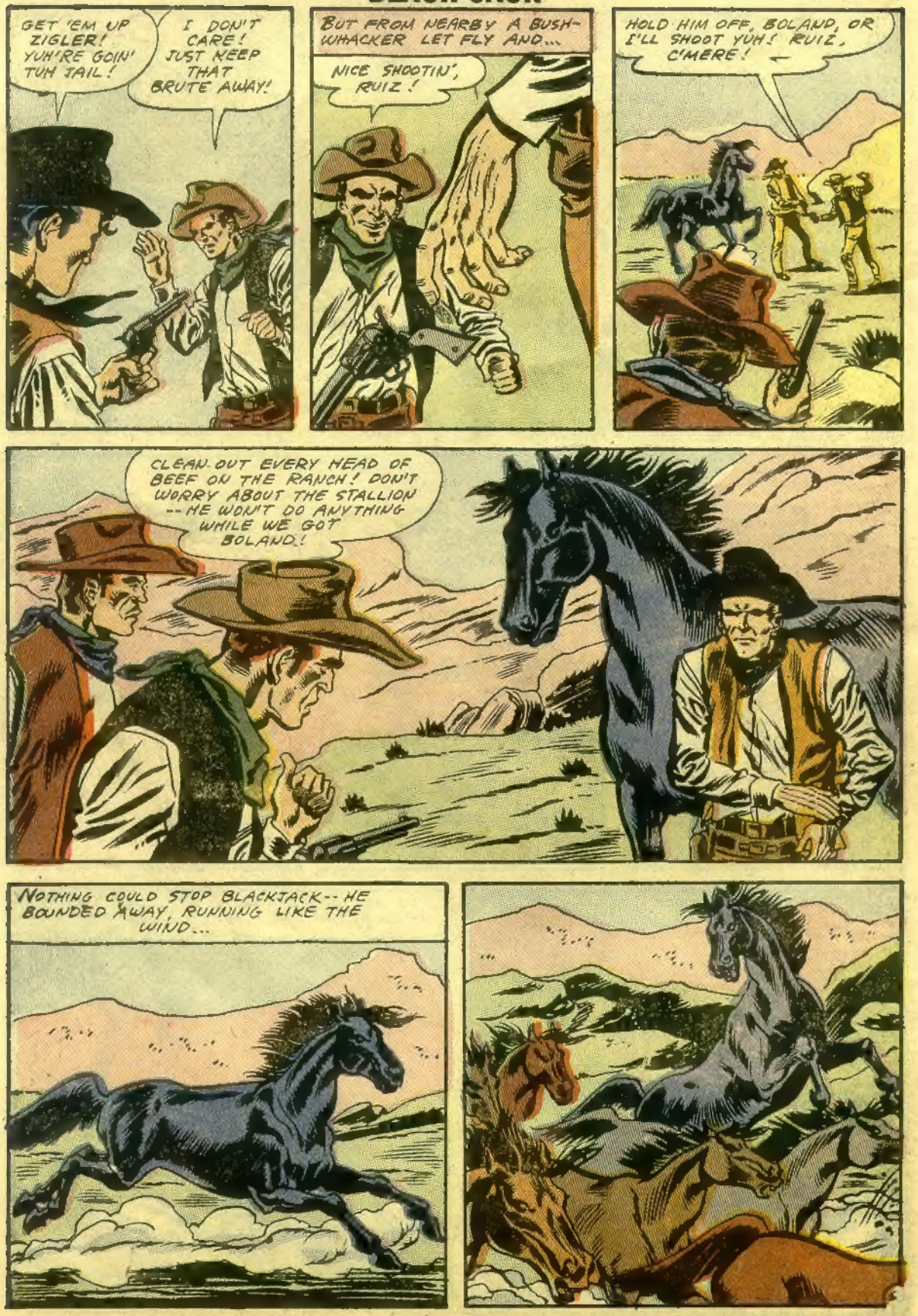
THAT MAKES IT EASIER FOR ME, BOLAND! GET SET FOR IT...

JACK BOLAND HEADED FOR HIS RANCH AND BLACKJACK LED HIS HERD IN THE SAME DIRECTION...

BLACKJACK'S HERD GRAZED CONTENTEDLY ON THE HIGH MESA! ONLY BLACKJACK WAS AWARE OF THE MEN HIDDEN IN THE BRUSH...



BLACK JACK


GET 'EM UP ZIGLER! YUH'RE GOIN' TUH JAIL!
I DON'T CARE! JUST KEEP THAT BRUTE AWAY!
BUT FROM NEARBY A BUSH-WHACKER LET FLY AND...
NICE SHOOTIN', RUIZ!
HOLD HIM OFF, BOLAND, OR I'LL SHOOT YUH! RUIZ, C'MERE!
CLEAN OUT EVERY HEAD OF BEEF ON THE RANCH! DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE STALLION -- HE WON'T DO ANYTHING WHILE WE GOT BOLAND!
NOTHING COULD STOP BLACKJACK -- HE BOUNDED AWAY, RUNNING LIKE THE WIND...

BLACK JACK

ZIGLER WAS SURE HIS PLAN COULDN'T MISS... AND THEN HE HEARD THE THUNDER OF WILD HORSES!
WHAT'S THAT?
THAT'S BLACKJACK AND HIS WILD HORSES! KNOW WHAT IT MEANS, CINCH?
HE'S COMIN' FOR YOU, CINCH!
NOTHING COULD STOP THAT WAVE OF RACING HORSES! ZIGLER REACHED FOR HIS GUN...
FIRE IN THE AIR... THAT'LL SPLIT THE HERD!
YEAH-- BUT I'LL GET YOU FIRST!
NICE GOIN', BUDDY!
LATER AFTER ZIGLER'S GANG HAD BEEN ROUNDED UP!
THANKS, BLACKJACK! YOU SAVED MY HIDE AN' MY RANCH!
End

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